

MANY MICHIGAN VILLAGES ARE
WIPED OUT BY FOREST FIREDeath List is Steadily Growing—
Whole Counties in
Flames

Alpena, Mich., Oct. 17.—Every report received from the forest fire-swept country to the northwest of this city increases the extent and gravity of the fire situation, and the death list, which started with the cremating of 15 people in the Metz relief train, is steadily growing.

Presque Isle and Cheboygan counties are all aflame, and the 75 miles between this city and Cheboygan are reported to be almost a solid mass of fire. Alpena county is ablaze in every direction. Reports of fatalities are coming in from many places, but it has been impossible as yet to compile anything like an authentic list of the fire victims in the burned district. From Metz township the cremation is reported of Henry Kamps his wife and two children in their farmhouse, with a third child missing and probably burned to death in the fields. Bolton, South Rogers and Metz are among the destroyed villages. La Roque is threatened, and there is little hope but that it will be destroyed. Only the church is left at the village of Cathro, and it is crowded with refugees from the village and nearby farms. A report brought in from Alpena county says a strip 20 miles wide, from Hubbard lake to the Au Sable river, is burning.

Wire communication throughout the burned district has been very uncertain. Scores of poles have been destroyed and many miles of wires are down. With improved communication it is feared that the death list and the amount of property loss will be materially greater.

Sixty passengers on a southbound Detroit & Mackinac railroad train, which left Cheboygan for this city, spent a night of horror at La Roque. Flames surrounded the train, and it was impossible to proceed or retreat from them. Huddled in their cars, the terrified passengers spent the night in momentary expectation that the train would be consumed. It was saved, however, by hard work, and the passengers came on to Alpena.

Both Cadillac and Traverse City report that the fires in the northeastern part of the state have started again with great force, and are threatening those cities. The fire is only a quarter of a mile away from Traverse on the southwest.

From the upper peninsula come reports that the fires in Chippewa and Houghton counties are very dangerous and spreading rapidly.

Nine Towns Threatened.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Oct. 17.—Forest fires are burning around nine small towns in Chippewa county. West Neebish was saved only by a shift of wind. The lighthouse crew at Point Iroquois has asked for help, and the tug Aspen has gone to its relief. It is reported that settlers along the shore of Lake Superior are camping on the beach. Vast tracts of hardwood have been burned. As yet there is no indication of the heavy rain needed to relieve the situation. So far no fatalities have been reported in this section.

DIVISION No. 2
TO MEET FRIDAYTeachers Have Prepared Interesting
Program For Meeting.

The teachers of Division No. 2, will meet at Tracy school house, Friday, October 23. C. A. Tanner is ex-officio president. Prof. R. M. Clark Vice President, Luther Reeves, Secretary.

The following program has been arranged:

Spelling as it should be Taught—Mrs. Fannei Tanner.

Most Important Lesson to be Taught—Miss Sara Clark.

How to get Pupils to Think Intelligently—Mrs. W. R. Gordon.

Ad Importance of Writing; why Neglected—Mrs. Lula Piper.

How to Secure Best Results in Reading—Mrs. W. T. Stevenson.

How to Secure Attention—Mr. L. W. Reeves.

What Should be Taught Outside of Textbook—Mr. R. M. Clark.

Mental Arithmetic—Miss Sara Bash.

Value of Civil Government—Mrs. Nancy Tanner.

D. A. R. CONFERENCE
TO MEET THURSDAY

Chapters of Order to Gather in Lexington For State Meeting.

In every city of Kentucky where there is an organization of the D. A. R. the ladies of the various chapters are looking forward to the conference to be held in Lexington on the 22 and 23 of this month. Winchester will take part in this conference as she has a chapter organized last winter of sixteen members, and this chapter will be ably represented by Mrs. T. W. L. Van Meter, the Regent, and Mrs. Lucien Beckner, the Registrar.

At this conference a prize will be awarded to the chapter which has received into its organization the greatest number of members since last January. The Winchester chapter has some chance of winning.

The conference will be held at the Central Christian Church. Thursday afternoon will be an especially interesting meeting as the President General, Mrs. Donald McLean will be present. Everyone is invited to attend the meeting; they are public.

There will be several handsome social functions in connection with the business sessions. The ladies of the Lexington chapter will entertain the delegates, alternates and Sons of the Revolution with a grand banquet Thursday evening, given at the Country Club and Friday they will be entertained at noon with a beautiful luncheon.

Friday evening the Bryant Station chapter repeats the interesting play, which they gave several months ago, and this play deals with the history of Bryant Station since, when the grandmothers of the daughters risked their lives and returned relieving seized by Indians and going to the spring filled their buckets with water the fort of its great distress.

As these secret affairs, the ladies will appear in their most beautiful gowns and the latest styles will be seen. These conferences are especially noted for their handsomely dressed ladies. The ladies of the Lexington chapter will publish a historic paper on the 23rd, which all the chapters give contributions. The paper will be called "Kentucky as it is, was and should be."

The program is as follows:
Thursday Afternoon, October 22nd, 2:30 o'clock.

Organ Prelude—Miss Edith Love.
My Country 'Tis of Thee—Audience.

Conference—Called to order by the State Regent.

Mrs. C. D. Chenault.

Prayer—Dr. C. L. Reynolds.

Address—of Welcome—Regent of the Lexington Chapter.

Miss Anna Chandler Goff.

Response—Regent of the Paducah Chapter.

Mrs. E. G. Boone.

Selection—Violin—Mr. Bruce Reynolds.

Address—By President General.

Mrs. Donald McLean.

State Report—State Regent.

Mrs. C. D. Chenault.

Address—A Son of the Revolution.

Quartette—Parks.

Misses Foster, Appleton, Goff and Keith.

Appointment of Credential Committee.

Benediction—Rev. I. J. Spencer.

Accompanist—Miss Virginia Parker.

Friday Morning, Oct. 23, 10 o'clock.

Conference—Called to order by the State Regent.

Lord's Prayer—Led by Mrs. Geo. W. Bain.

Song—What is it?—Dudley Buck.

Miss Carolyn Goff.

Report—Credential Committee.

Address—Patriotic Education.

Mrs. Sallie Marshall Hardy.

Springtime—Stinson.

Miss Margaret Foster.

Reports—State Officers; Chapter Regents.

Friday Afternoon, 2.00 o'clock.

If My Little Girl Were a Tiny Star—Taylor.

Miss Hattie Keith.

My Heart at Thy Voice—Saint-Saens.

Miss Grace Appleton.

Election of officers.

Rolling of Minutes.



UNCLE JOE CANNON AND HIS ENERGETIC POLITICAL OPPONENT

The congressional race between Joseph G. Cannon and Henry C. Bell in the Eleventh Illinois district is attracting much attention on account of the prominence of the speaker and the vim that is being injected into the campaign. Speaker Cannon's reputation is national. Mr. Bell is a very popular lawyer of Marshall, Ill., and was a deputy commissioner of pensions during Cleveland's administration.

HAINES BROTHERS ARE INDICTED
FOR KILLING OF WILLIAM ANNIS

Charge Is Murder in the First Degree—Trial Will Probably Be Held Sometime This Fall.

Special to The News.

FLUSHING, L. I., Oct. 17.—The Grand jury today returned an indictment charging murder in the first degree against Captain Peter Haines and his brother, T. Jenkins Haines, based on the killing of William Annis.

The indictment had been expected by the Haines brothers and when interviewed by the correspondents they refused to say anything.

It is expected that the District Attorney will attempt to waive the trials to an early hearing, and if nothing interferes the court will take up the case for trial this fall.

GERMAN AERONAUTS
ARE BELIEVED DEAD

Balloon Has Been Picked Up in North Sea By Passing Steamer.

Special to The News.

YARMOUTH, England, Oct. 17.—The German balloon Hergesell has been picked up in the North Sea by a passing steamer. There were no signs of the occupants. It is believed that they had perished.

FOOTBALL GAME HAS
BEEN CALLED OFF

Kentucky Wesleyan and Central University Will Not Play Monday.

The football game that was scheduled to be played the coming Monday between Central University and Kentucky Wesleyan at Danville has been called off on account of the Board of Education of the College refusing to allow the home boys to leave town to play ball. An effort was made to have the game played here, but Central University refused to come. There will be a game played one day the coming week, but it will not be with a team that is a member of the association. The date and name of team will be announced later.

Mrs. M. McCormick and daughter, Miss Nora, have returned from a extended visit in Berea.

ORATORS TO SPEAK
SOON IN THIS CITY

Senator Bradley For the Republicans, Hon. C. M. Thomas for Democrats.

Senator W. Q. Bradley will speak for the Republicans next Thursday afternoon, October 22, at 1 o'clock at the Winchester Opera House.

On October 26 at 1 p. m. the Hon. C. M. Thomas is billed to speak at the Court House in the interest of the Democratic candidates.

RACING COMMISSION
AWAITS FIRST MOVE

Cannot Take Action Until Latonia Actually Puts on the Bookmakers.

LEXINGTON, Oct. 17.—"I do not know just what action the State Racing Commission will take in regard to the situation at Latonia," said Col. Milton Young, Friday afternoon. "I will say, however, that something will be done if they attempt to use the old style of betting. No action can be taken until they have violated the rules of the Commission."

PROTRACTED MEETING.

The protracted meeting held at the Mt. Olive church closed Friday night. It was conducted by Brother Willett, of Shelby county. Thirty-one joined the church, and twenty-five were baptized Friday night.

CLERK BORROWS
IMMENSE SUMS

Youth Describes How he Signed Notes For Sums He Could Not Pay.

New York, Oct. 17.—A tow-headed youth of 19, until recently a \$12 a week clerk in a broker office, was the star witness at the trial of Charles W. Morse, financial man and promoter, who with Alfred H. Curtis, former president of the National Bank of North America, is charged with having violated the national banking laws.

In the testimony of Edward P. Moxey, a government bank examiner, it had been revealed that a person by the name of Leslie E. Whiting had been one of the biggest borrowers from the National Bank of North America, at one time owing the institution as much as \$310,000. There was hardly a week went by in the year of 1907, the testimony showed, that Whiting did not borrow \$100,000 or more, giving ice stock principally as security. It always appeared in the record as presented, however, that the enormous sums of money borrowed by Whiting were credited to the account of Charles W. Morse.

At the conclusion of Examiner Moxey's testimony Leslie Whiting was called to the stand, and those in the courtroom who had expected to see a dignified business man step forward were astonished to see a smooth-cheeked boy of under 20 years walk nervously to the witness stand. After Whiting had been made to describe how he had come to sign the notes which made him indebted to the bank for such large accounts, he was asked:

"Could you have paid this note I hold here for \$2,000?"

"What, me?" answered the boy.

"No, no; I couldn't."

"Could you have paid a \$1,000 note?" pressed the attorney for the prosecution.

"No, sir," responded the boy, a trifle more assured.

For half an hour longer the youth was kept on the stand, while a bunch of letters, bearing the signature "Leslie E. Whiting," and directed to the National Bank of North America, were read. These letters were couched in businesslike terms and gave orders to the bank for transferring collateral, charges and renewals of notes. A sentence in one letter read: "Enclosed please find my check \$200,000, which apply to my account."

The witness explained in answer to questions that he had been sent to the bank by his employers to sign the notes. He said he knew he was incurring an obligation, but felt sure his employers would protect the notes. Whiting testified that he never talked in the signing of notes or the putting up of collateral. The boy also said he did not think his employer knew that he was not of age.

MORRISSEY ELECTED

Head of American Railway Employees' and Investors' Association.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—P. H. Morrissey of Cleveland, O., at present grand master of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, was elected president of the American Railway Employees' and Investors' association. Mr. Morrissey is to take active charge of his new office Jan. 1 next. The salary attached to the new position is said to be \$15,000 annually. It is said Mr. Morrissey will withdraw as chief of the railway trainmen and will devote his entire time to the association. At the meeting of the association's executive committee, at which Mr. Morrissey was decided on, there were present three railway presidents, A. J. Earling of the St. Paul, B. L. Winchell of the Rock Island and E. P. Ripley of the Santa Fe, and three labor chiefs, A. G. Garretson of the conductors' order, Warren S. Stone of the engineers and John J. Hanahan, until recently the head of the switchmen. Elaborate offices are to be established in Chicago, and later branches established in the chief railway centers.

Man Drowned in Collision.

New York, Oct. 17.—One man was drowned and 75 persons were thrown into a panic when the steamer New York of the Albany day line was rammed by the tug William H. Flannery in the North river. James Charles, foreman of the tugboat, the man drowned, was knocked overboard when the crash came.

New Bishop Consecrated.

Washington, Oct. 17.—With solemn ceremony, conducted under the orders of the pope at Rome and in the presence of Mgr. Diomedes Falconio, the papal delegate, Rt. Rev. Laurens Veres of the province of Mexico was consecrated bishop.

HEARST GIVES
OUT ITINERARY

Invites Taggart, Foraker and Others To Sue Him and Try Suit Immediately.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Upon his arrival in Chicago Mr. Hearst dictated the following additional statement:

"I do not at all care whether the method of serving the summons was contrary to law or not, and I am perfectly willing to receive the summons. I do not hold anything against the deputy sheriff except the fact that he did not say he was an officer of the law. He did not say that he had a summons of any kind or a legal paper of any kind to serve."

"I was in the bathroom at the time, not avoiding any one nor suspecting any one. Some one knocked at the door and Mrs. Hearst went to the door. She thought the man was a drunken ruffian. She declined to let him in, and he broke open the door. I stepped out and asked what the trouble was all about, and the man said he had a summons in a civil suit to serve. Of course his action was high-handed and contrary to law, but I accept the summons notwithstanding and I invite Mr. Haskell's suit immediately, before election."

"I am going to New York and will pass through Indiana. If Mr. Taggart has any suit to bring I will be pleased to accept his service."

"I am then going through Ohio, and if Mr. Foraker has anything in the way of a suit I will be on the platform waiting to accept his service."

"I make these statements and give out my itinerary in order that if any suits are to be brought they may be brought without unnecessary annoyance to my family."

Mr. Hearst also declared that he is willing to accept service from Senator Bailey and Mr. Bryan, asking only that suits be brought at once so that the facts may be established before election. He also asserted that if Governor Haskell desires to bring a criminal action he will welcome it.

BULGARIANS REFUSE

To Consider Proposition to Pay Turkey an Indemnity.

Sofia, Oct. 17.—The members of the Bulgarian cabinet who accompanied Czar Ferdinand to his Bleditza hunting lodge in the Rila mountains returned here and announced the result of their deliberations under the presidency of Ferdinand.

The cabinet has decided to reject the proposal emanating from London regarding the payment of indemnity to Turkey as a condition of recognizing Bulgaria's independence. A note to that effect will be sent by the Bulgarian administration to the powers. The only question the government is willing to negotiate is the purchase rights of the Oriental Railroad company.

A communication has been sent to the officials of the read inviting the company to submit to the government the terms on which it is willing to surrender the lease. The communication states that Bulgaria is now administering the line provisionally and maintaining the company's rates.

Original "Topsy" is Dead.

Boston, Oct. 17.—Mrs. George C. Howard, well known at one time as an actress, and the original "Topsy" in the dramatization of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," died at her home in Cambridge. Mrs. Howard's maiden name was Caroline E. Fox, and she was born in Boston in 1829.

Whole Family Cremated.

Hurst, Mich., Oct. 17.—Henry Kamps, his wife and two children were burned to death in their home. Another child is missing. The four bodies were found in the ruins of the farmhouse, and there is little possibility of the other child having escaped.

THE MEAT OF IT.

Authorities at Wooster (O.) university are seeking a kleptomaniac who has been operating in one of the girls' dormitories.

Charles C. Roebing of Trenton, N. J., has made an automobile which he claims can develop a speed of 140 miles an hour.

Robert L. Palmer, president of the Illinois Letter Carriers' association, is under arrest charged with rifling the mails.

Because the Union National bank of Summerville, Pa., was loaded up with paper of doubtful value, it was closed by Bank Examiner Cunningham.

J. H. Rhodes of Dayton, O., dropped dead in the office of the Arcade hotel, Columbus.

John H. Drake, 78, of Zanesville, O., dropped dead from excitement caused by the celebration of his golden wedding anniversary.

SPORTING FACTS AND FANCIES

"Johnny" Evers, the polished little second baseman of the Chicago Cubs, believes that Frank Chance is the greatest "inside" baseball player in the game to-day. Speaking of last year's struggle for supremacy in the National league, Evers says: "When you take into consideration base running, fielding and at the bat most of Chance's plays seem to have gone unnoticed, and many inside plays worked on the opposing teams by the champions were at his instigation. Tinker is a very tricky 'inside' man, his fooling the base runner on an outfield fly being a good one. I remember how he caught Magee of Philadelphia three times in as many days on this same play. Magee was on first each time and each time started to steal second when the batsman hit a fly to our outfield. Tinker scrambled for an imaginary grounder or apparently took Kling's throw at second, and when Magee learned of his mistake he was an easy out before he could get back to first base." Evers tells another good story of "head" work, and Schulte of the Cubs is the hero. It seems there was a man on third and Schulte was on first base, with one man out. The Chicago club was playing Cincinnati. Capt. Chance told Schulte to block a double play if possible so that the man on third might score. The ball was hit to Second Baseman Huggins and he tossed the ball to "Tom" Corcoran, who, in attempting to complete a double play, hit Schulte straight in the forehead, knocking him unconscious. When Schulte came to he simply said: "I was told to block a double play and I guess I used my head this time." But Chicago won the game and subsequently the world's championship.

There is a whole lot of time saved in throwing the ball down low, for if the second baseman has to take the throw on a line with his head the runner slides into the base while he is pulling it down. Tommy Evers, one time a second baseman on the Washington club and a swell one in his time, who is an uncle of the Chicago candy kid, Johnny Evers, says that Street has all the motions and the same kind of a throwing arm as had Buck Ewing. When the St. Louis champions were sweeping everything before them, says Mr. Evers, and running crazy on the bases, beating the backstops to it at every point, they blew into New York with the idea of making Buck Ewing look as foolish as they had the other catchers on the circuit. The first man up for the St. Louis club was Arlie Latham, the third baseman and a champion base purloiner of his day. "Juice" tore off a single, and away he raced for first, and never stopped when the right fielder threw the ball over the first baseman's head in returning it, and Ewing had to race back of the stands to recover it. Latham, much to the amazement of the Giants, tore for third, yelling loudly that no Giant could put him out. Then Buck, with that terrific whipl of his, shot the ball across the diamond, and he had Latham by five feet. During the rest of that game Buck Ewing threw out 11 men who tried to steal on him, and when the Mound City lads finally woke up to the fact that they were up against a real backstop they were the saddest lot of ball players that New York had seen in many a day. Yet Mr. Evers thinks Ewing, in his best days, never had anything on Charley Street in the throwing line.

In the National league the feature pitching performances have been turned by a trio of south paws, Nap Rucker of Brooklyn, Johnny Lush of St. Louis, and George Wiltse of New York. The work of Rucker was perhaps the most noteworthy. He shut the Boston team out without a hit or run and struck out 14 men, creating a record for the older organization. The only two men who reached first did so by grace of errors on the part of the infield. According to Umpire Jim Johnston it was the greatest bit of catching he has seen since joining the National league staff. George Wiltse shut out the Phillies for ten innings without a hit or run, the only man reaching first being hit by a pitched ball.

The peculiar names of the various star twirlers and catchers of the fast leagues offer many a play on words. It is only natural to suppose that Upp and Doolin ought to be the liveest battery. Upp is a south paw with Columbus, while Doolin receives for the Phillies. Lush and Bliss would be the happiest battery. Both are members of the St. Louis Cardinals. Hogg and Sweeney, of the New York Americans, would be the funniest. Their names sound like a couple of knock-about comedians.

Ground has been broken at Union City, Tenn., on what is said to be intended by Joe Cantillon, manager of the Washington Baseball club, as the greatest "winter home" for tired ball players ever built. The structure is located near the great fishing and hunting grounds of Reelfoot Lake, in the Sunken Lands district, noted for its big and little game. Scores of major and minor league ball players will assemble there in cold months.

DOOLIN TELLS OF CATCHER'S WORK

PHILADELPHIA NATIONALS PLAYER SAYS IT IS EASY WHEN TEAM IS WINNING.

FIGHTING SPIRIT NECESSARY

Player Cannot Be Successful Without It—Truest Test of Good Backstop Is When Men Are on Bases—Declares Spitball Is a Nuisance and Hardest on Receivers.

"It's a cinch," said Charlie Doolin of the Philadelphia Nationals recently, "to catch a game when the side you're on is winning. I'd rather do it than anything else I know. But I always was a hard loser, and, although I never give up hope, it always breaks me up when we come out on the wrong end of the score board."

"To be a successful player you've got to fight, and to win championships you've got to have a team of scrappers. By that I don't mean bruisers, but fellows who are in the game for all it's worth, who are willing to take every chance that comes up, and get away with it. Take the New York Giants, for example. There's a team



DOOLIN

of fighters, every one of them. People say they are arrogant. But it's nothing more than their fighting spirit cropping out when they swagger around the field, just brimming over with self-confidence. They haven't such a lot over some other teams in the league, but the present clip they have been going in, in my opinion, due largely to their fighting spirit.

"Yes, I suppose catchers are pretty hard to find," continued Doolin. "As for myself, barring a few times, when I played in the outfield, I have always been behind the plate, and, although Charlie Comiskey once told me that I'd make a better tailor than I would a catcher, I've managed to keep there still. Catching isn't hard, especially when the game is going your way, and the pitcher is working well."

"The true test for every backstop comes when there are men on bases and you are up against a fast team. You have to keep your eye on the runner all the time, and try if possible to read his signal to the batter when he is going down to second, then you give the pitcher the sign to waste a ball, and you can generally manage to catch the runner napping."

"It's the only way to break up a hit-and-run play that I know, and although the crowd may yell at the pitcher for putting wide ones over, and wasting balls, it pays in the end, for it keeps runs down if you can get a man napping at first or on his way down to second."

"When a man is coming home from third base the only way to get him is to dive for him and reach him before he reaches you. I stand a little inside of the line, and when I get the ball, I lunge my whole body at the runner. Then he can't hurt you, for with shin guards and a heavy chest protector, the catcher is pretty safe. When I first caught, I used to stand to one side and try to tag the runner as he came down the line, or just as he went by, but one summer while I was playing ball in the mountains I noticed a big, husky football player. He never tried to tag a man, but just dove for him, and he seldom missed. After I had seen him work I made up my mind that that was the game for me, and I have always kept it up."

"Yes, I wear shin guards and knee protectors, and I have done so for years. Three foul tips striking me on the kneecap in one game almost put me out of the catching business, and I don't take any chances now."

Doolin is one of the best-natured fellows in the world, but the one subject that makes him fly off at a tangent is the spitball.

"It's rotten," was his verdict, given in very hearty emphasis, "and it is really harder on the catcher than it is on the batter. Very few pitchers have any sort of control over the thing, and it has ruined some catchers completely. Besides being the hardest kind of a ball to catch, it is almost impossible to make any kind of an accurate quick throw with it. Don't say spitball to me. It's a bad noise."

Connie Mack says he will be a contender for the rag in good old 1908.

GREAT PROSPECTS FOR 1908 FOOTBALL SEASON IN WEST

Teams of Conference Colleges More Evenly Matched Than Ever Before—Championship in Doubt.

On the eve of the 1908 football game, indications are that the line-bucking game will have a most prosperous session.

Never before have the conference universities been so evenly matched. Where heretofore it has been a foregone conclusion that victory would go to one or two teams, the situation this fall, according to experts, is decidedly different in that all conference teams seem to be about equal in strength.

On the western gridiron, the championship is open for argument. Chicago, who won the title last fall, has been deprived of many of her best players, and unless some high class timber is developed, Coach Stagg will have a very rough journey.

Indiana is said to have the brightest prospects she has been confronted with in years. The Hoosiers themselves admit this, and rival elevens are taking the hunch that Coach Jimmy Sheldon's outfit will have to be reckoned with.

The same situation holds in Illinois, despite the wall of the Illinois coaches that they have lost all the star freshmen. A number of last season's veterans have been retained, and, with the new material at hand, it is certain a strong football organization will be constructed.

Wisconsin, according to close students of the game, is the "dark horse" in the west. The Badger elevens got into the fray late in the 1907 season after a bad start and made things decidedly interesting.

Most of last year's players will be found in line this year, and, with an early start, the team is bound to be heard from in a substantial way.

Minnesota has lost a number of 1907 stars. With the loss of Capron, who did the Tiger's share of keeping the Gophers in the running last year and many of the veterans, the Gopher club coach will have to develop a number of men to play on the varsity team.

Northwestern will have a fair representation. Her football battles will be confined this fall to Illinois and Purdue and Director Gillespy is hopeful of getting away with at least a .500 batting average.

NOTRE DAME'S LEADER



He played tackle and was captain of the Dartmouth eleven in 1903 and was an All-American tackle in 1903.

Umpire Owens Making Good. President Pulliam has introduced a new umpire to National league baseball fans. His name is Owens, and he comes from the American association. The new indicator has made a very favorable impression. He is a powerful looking young man and has a deep bass voice. At times the fans can almost understand what he is saying, which is a vast improvement on some of the older umpires. Owens had a remarkably good reputation in the minor league, and is said to have had complete control over the players. Incidentally it is reported that he whipped one or two of the ball tossers for insults—not on the diamond, but after the shades of night had descended.

No Change in Forward Pass.

Representatives of all the eastern colleges met in New York recently to discuss possible amendments in the playing rules for this season's football. The meeting was held under the auspices of the central board of officials of the American intercollegiate football rules committee. The chief point under discussion was the rule governing the forward pass. After argument had been heard from a number of prominent coaches on the subject it was decided that the rule as interpreted last year would be preserved in its integrity, the tendency to frequent changing of the rules being unanimously condemned.

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FROM ARCTIC TRIP

ROY C. ANDREWS GLEANS SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE.

For Five Months He Has Been Studying the Pacific Whale in the Interests of New York Museum.

The last few years have been fruitful in the number of exploits by scientists, aloft and afield, at personal risk. The latest of these men who have used the Arctic regions for information is Roy C. Andrews, who has just returned from a five months' trip into the northern Pacific, where in the interest of the New York Museum of Natural History he has been in quest of added knowledge about the Pacific whale, now fast becoming extinct.

"I left New York on April 20 last," said Mr. Andrews, "and arrived at the Island of Vancouver, B. C., about two weeks afterward. Vancouver is several miles off from the coast. Here are located two of the three whaling stations in the Pacific ocean.

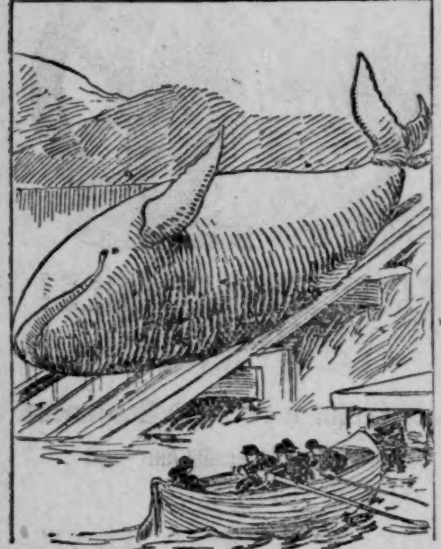
"As a rule in these days it is only in the waters in the vicinity of the arctic regions that whales are found in any great number. Ages ago they were killed or gradually driven northward. At the present time whaling is a regular business of any size is carried on only off the Norwegian coast, the coast of Newfoundland and in the northern Pacific.

"Whale killing is almost a fine art now. The ships are fitted with a cannon known as the harpoon gun, which sends the shaft with such terrific force as to impale the creature and always kill it. Then it is towed to the station.

"I was with the ship on one of these hunts and secured some splendid photographs. Because of the speedy movement of the whales I had to be quick with the camera. So none of the exposures took longer than one-fiftieth of a second, some even less.

"On one occasion we were in collision with a huge finback, a 60-footer, weighing about as many tons.

"When first seen he was just in front of the bow. The captain signaled the engineer to stop, but the signal was



Towing Whale to Station.

misinterpreted and we plowed ahead, hitting the leviathan midships and riding up on his back and sinking him some, of course. When we looked around the head of the whale was seen on one side of the ship, his tail on the other, with his body under our keel. While the captain rushed to the harpoon gun I took a picture which plainly shows the whale's eyes.

"The worst of my experience was with a fog. With two men I was coming 100 miles down the coast from Juneau, Alaska, in a 16-foot boat. Suddenly we found ourselves enveloped in a fog, so dense that we couldn't see 20 feet ahead. We drifted for 48 hours with no food and with very little water.

"Added to this an icy north wind began to blow. We did not freeze to death because we managed to keep one another awake. We did not know but what we had drifted to sea, so when the fog did rise you may imagine our joy at seeing land only a mile away.

"I am more than gratified over the results of my labors. All the data at hand will be used this winter to determine the exact relation between the Atlantic and Pacific whale. I expect to publish a scientific monograph on the subject.

"Dr. Bumpus, director of the museum, was anxious for the investigation to be made at this time. We believe that the time is not far distant when the whale, as a species, will be practically extinct, taking their place with the mastodon. Like the American buffalo, they are fast disappearing before the demands of commerce. Occasionally a sperm whale is caught. It is from this whale that the valuable spermaceti oil and ambergris is taken. The oil sells at about \$100 a pound, the ambergris at \$60 a pound."

Suitable to the Occasion.
Capitalist—Is this polar expedition a hot-air proposition?

Practical Explorer—Not if we can get the cold cash.—Baltimore American.

Originality.
"What original characters Scribbler draws?"

"Entirely so. There was never anybody in real life anything like them."—Cleveland Leader.

The 14 public libraries of Chicago contain 1,432,931 volumes, not including pamphlets and maps.

VOUCHED FOR THE BARKEEPER.

Washington Temperance Official Was Put in a Tight Place.

There comes over a certain official in this city a feeling of sadness that his soul cannot resist when he considers the misfortune attending him who seeks to aid his brother man, writes a Washington correspondent.

Last week an individual from Ireland, verdant as the grass of his Emerald Isle, drifted into Washington and besought aid of friends that he might land a position lightly tossing mixtures across the festive bar.

He met a friend, also Irish, and to this friend he confessed his ambition to become a first-class mixologist in the capital of the nation. The friend remembered the official, who is a proper prohibitionist, and called him up over the phone.

"I've a friend just arrived from Ireland," said he, "and I want you as a personal favor to write him a neat little letter explaining that you regard him as an ideal concoctor of mixed bug juice. Take it from me he is. He mixed me a cocktail once that floated me for a week. I know what I'm talking about."

So the dear, kind official who never drinks—never, never drinks, mind you—agreed to write for the ardent mixologist a letter of effusiveness that would touch the heart of any barkeep in town.

Toward a business office, where the official and numerous co-workers and the man who hires him were gathered, the man with the ambition wended his weary way.

The official was seated in a calm state delivering an eloquent address on the beauties of lemonade to an appreciative audience, when from without the door came a booming voice, inquiring whether Mr.—was around.

The official looked up on hearing his name called and inquired who desired the pleasure of his company and conversation.

In walked the man with the ambition to mix them for Washington citizens, his genial face aglow with sup-burn and perspiration.

"O'm lukin' for a man by the name of Mither —," reiterated the man with the ambition, "are you him?"

"I am he," replied the official, impressively and grammatically.

"O'm the bahr-thinder that's lukin' fer a letter of testimonial," announced the man from the Emerald Isle.

Somebody snickered. The official let out a noise like the snort of a wounded walrus.

"My man," he protested, "—"
"Yis, I know," remarked the son of Erin, "but yez see they told me that if Oi could git that litter of recommendations from yez, Oi could git a job at any place in town."

The official—the official who never drinks—gazed at the apoplectic faces of his dear friends, and at the look of mild, sad "how could you do it?" reproach on the face of the man who hires him, and he turned toward the fatuously happy searcher for a position as dispenser of drinkables.

"Come, with me, my man; come with me," he said, in a slightly choked voice, taking the seeker after a position by the arm.

Together they walked away to a little office, where the official, sat down and wrote the letter. And since that time he has been debating whether he would do best to kill the searcher for a position or the man who got him to write the letter, or both.

All Saw to Dog's Comfort.
Is it possible—can it be possible—that Washington has a bad name in the south with respect to its treatment of dogs? Of course in the south there are—according to perfectly unreliable statistics—14 hound dogs to every square foot of territory, and if they all were muzzled—according to the same statistics—'twould take the leather and hide output of the entire middle west for three years.

But to the point. A newspaper man was down in the freight yards of the Union station just the other day and passed a baggage car in which was a box with a slatted front containing two handsome collie dogs, the kind one sees in Landseer's paintings. The box was addressed to New York and had been shipped from a North Carolina point. Tacked on the front of the box was a placard containing a crudely printed sign which read:

"When we're in Washington please give us a drink of water. We won't bite you."

I wonder if that was a slur on the town? But however it was intended, the suggestion was most efficacious. Hardly a man, woman or child passed that crate and saw the sign without stopping to peer in and note if the tin pan in one corner had plenty of water in it.—Washington Post.

Special Quarters for President.
President Roosevelt, returning to Washington from Oyster Bay to resume his final season's work as president, informally dedicated the "Presidential Station." During the absence of the chief magistrate from the capital the finishing touches were put upon the great railway terminal which has been nicknamed the President's station by reason of the fact that for the first time there has been provided in an edifice of this kind special apartments for the use of the president of the United States when setting out upon or returning from a railroad journey.

Length.
Rivers—No; I've no time to go and play golf. Can't you see I'm up to my ears in work?

Brooks—Yes, but that leaves a considerable margin unoccupied. Better come, old man.—Chicago Tribune.

WHERE WOMEN RULE

NO EQUALITY OF THE SEXES AMONG THE HOPI.

There the Female Is the Absolute Head of the Household and the Male Little More Than a Slave.

If the suffragettes of England and the equal rights advocates of America could organize their sex as successfully as did the leaders of the Hopi women they could accomplish their ends in short order. Once upon a time (and this is not a fairy tale either), the Hopi squaws grew tired of the



HOPI GIRL SHOWING STYLE OF HAIRDRESSING

tyranny of the lazy lords of the mesas and went out on strike, removing to a distant mesa so difficult of access that they could easily defend it against forcible invasion. For a time the men refused to worry, believing that the women would soon tire of their Adamless Eden; but as days grew into weeks with no sign of surrender from the women the men began to negotiate for a restoration of domestic union. To all overtures "this kind the women returned but one answer. They were ready to return to their homes whenever the men were ready to concede to them the mastery of the household. It was a bitter pill, without sugar coating, but the men were compelled to swallow it.

This earliest and most successful of all women's rights movements occurred so long ago that tradition gives no hint of the epoch, and the name of the female Napoleon who carried through this remarkable campaign has been lost in the mists of ages. Nevertheless the work of the Hopi suffragettes still lives. In the strange stone cities, perched high on the summits of the Arizona mesas, the women still rule the roost and the men play a sorry second fiddle. Among all other tribes of American aborigines the squaws are drudges and beasts of burden, trained to fetch and carry and cater to the caprices of the dirty braves with abject humility. In Hopi-land the positions of the sexes are exactly reversed.

There the men perform the most menial of household tasks, till the fields, attend to the sheep, goats and burros, weave blankets, belts and ceremonial robes, and the babies, and in general do as their wives bid them. The fine art work of the Hopi—basket making and pottery manufacture—are reserved for the women, apparently in the belief that man's inferiority renders him unfit for the serious business of life. It is worthy of note that the blankets woven by the Hopi men are so inferior to those woven by the Navajo women that there is no room for comparison, while the pottery made by the Hopi women is the finest of its kind in the world, and their baskets have no superiors. Even the most dearly cherished prerogative of masculinity in other parts of the world—that of selecting a life partner—has been usurped by the women of the Hopi. Whenever a girl makes her choice of a husband she goes to consult the youth's mother. If the mother is willing to accept the candidate for a daughter-in-law the business is settled on the spot, and the man in the case must make the best of it. To consult either him or his father or the girl's father would be considered as ridiculous as unnecessary.

Once the question of marriage has been settled the girl must grind meal for 30 days for her prospective mother-in-law, while the man must weave his future wife's wedding dress, embroider it by hand, and plant the crops for the maintenance of his household. Inevitably this relegation of the masculine sex to a secondary position has been productive of curious and instructive social results. Not least striking of these is the poor figure the Hopi tribesmen always have cut in warfare. In the perennial wars waged against them by the Navajos the Hopi always were worsted. But for the inaccessibility of the location of their towns, upon the summits of lofty mesas, the Navajos would have exterminated them. In contempt of the warlike nomads called them "Moki," signifying "dead men," while their proper appellation, "Hopi," signifies "men of peace."

Objecting to Acting as Valet.
One of the grievances of Mrs. Clark Black of Chicago, who sued for a divorce, was that she was compelled early every morning to curl her husband's long, silky mustache.

THEIR MENTOR LOST

LEGISLATORS WILL MISS AINSWORTH R. SPOFFORD.

Head of National Library, Recently Deceased, Credited with Most Phenomenal Memory of Any Man That Ever Lived.



A man who will be missed is Ainsworth R. Spofford, librarian of congress between the years of 1864 and 1897, and from 1897 until his death in New Hampshire the other day, Chief Assistant Librarian of congress. All told, he had been attached to the national library in one capacity or another, but for the greater part of the time as its head; for 46 years, having been appointed to a place in the library by President Lincoln in 1861.

He will be missed by a good many different classes of people, but chiefly by the legislators. More than a generation of representatives in congress, and particularly the new fellows, were in the habit of leaning upon the brusque-mannered, book-absorbed Spofford. Yet during all the period, nearly half a century, which the librarian spent in Washington, nobody ever succeeded in finding out what his politics were.

It is doubtful if he leaned toward any party. He was a student and a keen critic of the game, but he never dipped into it to the extent of revealing even a symptom of partisanship.

The difficulties underlying such neutrality may better be understood when it is stated that Republicans and Democrats alike in congress lent ear to his wisdom when they found themselves in tight pinches. He never gave unsolicited advice, but when he was approached by a man desirous of profiting by his experience and counsel he never considered the party end of the proposition, but told what he thought of the situation in a straight from the shoulder, take it or leave it, manner that could admit of no doubt as to his meaning.

Nor did it make the slightest difference to him whether his advice was followed or not. Probably Spofford did not know, in one case out of a hundred, whether or no his counsel had been adopted. He was that unusual combination, a book submerged man who was yet always in close touch with the doings of the world, but he considered the affair at an end when a public man asked him what he thought of a certain situation in politics, got the answer and went his way.

He was well beloved for his sound sense and his humor and a certain quaintness of temperament and disposition by a line of public men extending from Thad Stevens to Theodore Roosevelt. He was considered one of the most learned men in the world. He was the court of last resort in Washington as to knotty points of parliamentary procedure. He wrote a standard book on that subject, and it was no unusual thing for speakers of the house like Blaine and Keifer and Crisp and Henderson and Cannon to ask Spofford to help them to unravel knotty parliamentary kinks that came up.

Perhaps he will be remembered longer for his amazing memory than for any other reason. He could not, as was said of Macaulay, remember the happenings on the day when he was born, nor did he perform such Macaulay feats as committing the whole of Milton or Homer or the Bible to memory. Nevertheless, it was said of Spofford by scholars both in this country and of Europe that probably he possessed the most phenomenal memory of any man that ever lived.

Wants New Fire Regulation.

Chief Belt of the Washington fire department is working for a new regulation to prohibit the stabling of horses on any but ground floors of buildings in the District of Columbia. "In all of the numerous stable fires that have occurred in the District of Columbia during the last 40 years," says the chief, "I have never known of a horse being rescued when it was stabled above or below the ground floor and the fire originated on the first floor. Disregarding the danger to which horses are exposed when stabled above or below the ground floor of any building, it should also be borne in mind that the rescuing of horses from a burning stable is one of the most hazardous duties devolving upon the members of the fire department. These animals become panic-stricken, cannot be led, and the firemen are constantly exposed to the danger of being knocked down and trampled upon. This is true in the case of horses stabled on the first floor, and when they are kept on any floor above or below the first floor the danger incident to their rescue is correspondingly increased."

New Dignitary at the Capital.

The Guatemalan minister attended a reception in Washington recently. As he was leaving he said to the negro who called the carriages: "Call the carriage of the Guatemalan minister—you understand; the Guatemalan minister." "Yes, sir, understand perfectly, sir," he replied, and then shouted at the top of his lungs: "The carriage for the watermelon minister!"



MISS BEULAH POYNTER.

in "Iona Rivers" at the Opera House, Tuesday night, October 20.

BEATEN BY TERRIFIC SEA FOR SIX DAYS

CAPTAIN AND CREW HAVE THRILLING EXPERIENCES IN A HURRICANE.

San Juan, Porto Rico.—After a thrilling experience in a hurricane, Capt. J. B. Morris and five seamen of the schooner Mary B. Judge, from Mobile for San Juan, were rescued by the Luckenbach, under command of Capt. W. J. Connell, arrived here from New York, bringing the rescued men.

The Mary B. Judge left Mobile for San Juan with a cargo of lumber. She was due here in the early part of September, but during a considerable part of the voyage calms prevailed. She ran into a gale on September 10, and on the following day it had developed



They Clung Six Days to the Wreckage.

into a hurricane. The schooner's masts were carried away and she was absolutely helpless. The heavy seas opened her seams and she soon filled with water. The captain and his crew lashed themselves to the top of the vessel above water. All they had succeeded in saving was a little hard-tack and a gallon of water.

The water was exhausted in 24 hours, and the hardtack was doled out to each man daily. On the 16th the men caught two gallons of rain, and when rescued they still had a gallon left and eight hardtacks.

They had almost abandoned hope, realizing that their position was off the regular course of vessels, but nevertheless a strict lookout was kept, the men taking turns at the watch, although almost exhausted and with their hands and feet badly swollen. The light of the Luckenbach was seen at 11:40 Wednesday night. It looked like a tiny star in the far distance, but soon was made out to be a ship's light. With some matches and a few splinters chipped from the rail a fire was started in a tin bucket.

The Luckenbach was 100 miles off her course, having proceeded in that direction to avoid the hurricane. Chief Officer Thomas Haley sighted the little fire on the schooner several miles away and bore down upon it. The sea was rough, but volunteers were not wanting, and soon a lifeboat was launched. It was found impossible to bring the boat near enough to the wreckage to take the men off, and, one by one, they leaped from the schooner into the sea and were dragged aboard.

A Hint to Girls.

Girls before 18 should never wear precious stones, unless it be one handsome ring. When school days are over and long skirts are adopted they may wear what jewels they see fit, providing they do not deck themselves in a conspicuous way.

MEETS HORRIBLE DEATH IN THRESHING MACHINE

FARMER TRIPS OVER ROPE AND BODY IS GROUND BY WHIRLING DISKS.

New Brunswick, N. J.—The brain of a Poe could hardly conceive a death more horrible than that suffered here by Abraham Gulick.

Tripping over some obstruction, Gulick plunged head foremost into the mechanism of a threshing machine and was killed.

Gulick was a prosperous farmer residing on the Raritan River road with his wife and one child. He had volunteered to aid his neighbor, John McDonald, to thresh a crop of wheat, using a powerful threshing machine.

Gulick was feeding the grain into



Gulick Plunged Headfirst Into the Machine.

the machine and calling for sheaves of the wheat.

"Hurry up, boys! Let's get this done. I am beating you to it!" laughingly shouted as McDonald, two helpers renewed efforts to overwhelm him with the bound grain.

Gulick turned to look at McDonald, took a step forward and tripped. Some say a rope caught his foot. At all events, he plunged head foremost into the machine.

He screamed as he fell. The horror-stricken men working with him stood helplessly by.

Gulick threw out his arm as he descended. This was first caught by the grinding burrs. Slowly he was drawn into the machinery, screaming.

Each succeeding revolution of the wheels brought him closer and closer to his death, and with each inch of approach to the awful opening his screams grew more frantic.

His arm was crushed to the wrist, the elbow, the shoulder, and then the head was drawn in and his face and scalp torn and mutilated beyond recognition.

Overcoming the paralysis of terror, McDonald and his helpers shut off the engine and stopped the thrasher and set to work to release Gulick, now unconscious. So tightly was he wedged in between the disks that it required half an hour's work to dislodge his mangled body.

He was still breathing when taken out and was hurried to a hospital, but all hope of saving his life was abandoned by the surgeons as soon as they saw his condition. He died soon after reaching the hospital.

Good Work of Salvation Army.

In a little over two months over \$11,000 was expended by the Salvation Army at Toronto in relieving poverty, this amount being turned over by the city and the officers of the army gave their whole time without expense to the distribution of the money, over 600 families receiving aid.

THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

An Independent Newspaper.

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One year	\$3.00
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One month	.25

New Phone No. 91.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1908.

RACING COMMISSION.

The managers of the Latonia race track have forced the issue. They have announced that they propose to put the bookmakers back on the track. They say the pari-mutual system of betting has not proved successful and that their track cannot be conducted without betting with the bookmakers.

If the announced intention is carried out, it will then be up to the Racing Commission to see that these rules are enforced or the commission from which so much was hoped in the way of ridding race track gambling of its worst features, will be useless.

There can be but one opinion among men who are interested in the moral welfare of the State as to the stand of the Latonia people. There has been a strong sentiment against gambling on the horses. This has resulted in the bills passed by the New York and Louisiana Legislatures forbidding all betting. There is also said to be on foot a strong movement in California to suppress the tracks.

The evils of the tracks and the many evil results produced by book-making have already driven racing from Chicago. And unless the horse-men of this State are wise, it will have the same effect here.

The Commission. The latter body has against all racing at the time the Legislature passed the act creating the Commission. The later body has done much to elevate the sport and to do away with some of the worst features of the track.

If the Commission is beaten in the Courts by the Latonia management it will simply result in a revival of the feeling against racing and will ultimately bring about stringent laws such as those of New York.

Aside from the moral aspects of the matter, can the breeders and raisers of thoroughbreds of the Blue-grass afford to sympathize with and encourage any movement which will injure that business far more than the recent New York act. It seems to us the part of wisdom for all good citizens who like high class sport or who raise and make their living by raising thoroughbreds, to uphold the hands of the Racing Commission.

Gambling by the pari-mutual system has one thing in its favor, it is a fair way of gambling. The book-making system is notoriously a crooked method and has so been denounced by racetrack men. If the racetrack owners had not been making money it is their own fault. They are now feeling the effects of their past way of conducting the sport.

UNION SERVICES.

Union Service will be held Sunday night at the First Presbyterian Church for the purpose of organizing a society of Charity. Secretary Mann, of Lexington, will make the address.

Training.

"My dear," remonstrated Mr. Jaw back, "why do you make such a fuss when our daughter asks you for a little money that she really needs?" "My dear," responded Mrs. Jawback, "I'm training her. She's going to be married soon, and she should be prepared for the kind of thing I have to go through every day." The silence was oppressive.

But Not Literally.

It is related of a local preacher in a western town, who was to be absent from his pulpit a fortnight, that he recently announced from the sermon: "The preacher for next Sunday will be Mr. Blank, and the one for the Sunday after you'll find hanging up behind the door on the other side of the vestry." —Youth's Companion.

ENCOURAGING WORDS FROM THE EDITORS

Winchester's New Daily.

The initial number of the Winchester News, a new daily paper which has been launched in that city made its appearance Monday. It is up-to-date in every particular, brims full of news, both local and foreign, and compares favorably with the large city dailies. It will be independent in politics. Winchester is one of the best cities in the State, and is growing with leaps and bounds and needs a good lively daily like The News as a factor in her development. We wish the new enterprise unbounded success. —Falmouth Outlook.

The Winchester News is the latest in the daily field for public favor which it will doubtless attain as every way. Mr. W. A. Beatty, late of the Lexington Gazette, is the moving spirit of the business end of the paper, which is independent in politics, it claims, but as sure as gun's iron it will prove a misnomer if Postmaster, R. R. Perry is to be the editor. He could no more help being a partisan than we can. But come to think of it, most so-called independent papers are Republican. —Kentucky State Journal.

We have before us the first issue of Winchester's new daily, The News, and its appearance is most creditable. If the News can get a patronage sufficient for half the size of its first issue, and if it can give the people who patronize it half the local and general news its first issue has, it will be an unqualified success. The News is a well edited and well printed country newspaper, comparing favorably with many country dailies in towns twice as large as Winchester. Its editors announce that it will be independent in politics, which is another feature in its favor. It is up to the people in Winchester, Clark county, and other counties in close proximity to Clark to say whether it shall prove a good thing, not alone for its owners, but for the whole country about Winchester. —Grant County News.

DEMOCRATS ARE TO NAME CITY TICKET.

LEXINGTON, Oct. 17.—A mass convention of the Democrats of Lexington is being held this afternoon to name a city ticket. Six Councilmen and four Aldermen and six members of the Board of Education are to be elected in November.

GIRL BRIDE IN WILD RIDE.

Dashes in Darkness Over Steep Mountain Trails Pursued by Hubby.

Durango, Col.—Mrs. Agnes Soullson, a bride of 16, to escape her husband, rode in the darkness over steep mountain trails along the edge of ravines hundreds of feet deep, made daring jumps across narrow ravines and found the Animas river half a dozen times. She reached the home of her parents in this city just half an hour ahead of her pursuing husband, and fell into her mother's arms seeking protection, saying he had abused her and that she could no longer live with him.

Soullson, who had missed his wife an hour after she left the ranch near Chama, N. M., tried to obtain an interview with her, but she was indignant. Then, being told of his grief over her departure, she finally consented to talk with him. She then agreed to return with him.

They started soon after breakfast and rode steadily until noon. Then a halt was made for dinner, where the girl decided she had made a mistake in agreeing to go back, emphatically declaring she had had enough of him and more than enough of ranch life. After vainly arguing for two hours Soullson gave up and returned home to his ranch.

Harnesses Self in Shafts.

Alton, Ill.—Charles Rodemeyer, a former wagon manufacturer, moved his family and household effects from Sixth and Alby street, Alton, to another house a block away.

Rodemeyer, in a fit of compassion for the horse hauling the loads in such warm weather, unhitched the animal and himself took hold of the shafts.

He said he was able to stand it, and wished to save the horse's flesh. After three hours' work in the harness he had all of the household goods moved. He made about a dozen trips.

New York's Butter Consumption. New York city consumes 718,000 pounds of butter each day.

News Items from the Rurals. Married, at the palatial residence of the groom's father-in-law, Miss Phyllis Roamin and Mr. Edward Sterne. The bride is a firm believer in the affinity theory, and the groom is a deadly advocate of the unwritten law. We predict a long and happy future. —Puck.

MILLION SIGNATURES

Would Not Convert Him to Woman Suffrage, Says Roosevelt. Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 17.—At the session of the National Women's Suffrage association Miss Elizabeth Hauser of Warren, O., made an interesting report on the work in the newspaper field by the national press department. Giving reasons for the rapid advance in this department, Miss Hauser said: "Events have occurred which are worth talking about. The women of Des Moines, Ia., won their injunction suit against the building of a city hall because they were not permitted to vote on the bond issue. Women of Michigan made a magnificent showing of strength in their demand for enfranchisement in the proposed, revised constitution of the state. A woman ran for the municipal council in Paris. Some form of suffrage was granted to women in Sweden, Denmark, Great Britain and Norway. Women were elected to the parliament in Finland. These are the things that are happening, and this is why the newspapers and magazines are asking for women suffrage material." Kate M. Gordon of New Orleans said that President Roosevelt informed her in reply to a communication that a petition with 1,000,000 signatures would not move him to recommend women suffrage to congress.

Horsewhips Her Husband.

Fremont, O., Oct. 17.—Armed with a horsewhip, Mrs. Maurie Jacobs, wife of a designer in a local garment factory, and prominent socially, went to her husband's room and proceeded to lash him. Mrs. Jacobs recently left her husband and went to the home of her mother in New York city. She returned and demanded money, and when it was not forthcoming wielded the whip until the proprietor stopped the proceedings.

BRYAN TALKS TO DENVER THROGS

Threatening Weather Does Not Dampen Ardor of Citizens.

Denver, Oct. 17.—William J. Bryan, Democratic candidate for president, was the guest of this city for several hours and was given a most cordial reception. In spite of a threatening storm, accentuated by fitful rainfall, great crowds lined the streets through which he candidate rode to the auditorium, where he delivered the principal speech of the program outlined for him. All along the line of march he was received with enthusiastic acclaim.

En route Mr. Bryan halted thrice to address the crowds stationed at points along the line of march, where it had been arranged that he should stop and briefly speak to overflow meetings. It required three-quarters of an hour to reach the auditorium, in which were assembled a great multitude.

One of the features of the parade was an effigy of an elephant, representing the Republican party, lying dead from the shafts of Democratic assaults, each spear being labeled with Democratic argument, such as "anti-publicity," "Ananias club," "tariff revision" and other suggestive inscriptions.

ATTORNEYS WRANGLE

Over Right to Shake Flat in Witness' Face.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Cross-examination of W. D. Hurlbut, expert traffic witness called by the defense, brought out several clashes between counsel for government and for the Standard Oil company in the hearing of the railroad phase of the government suit to dissolve the Standard Oil company. At one point Judge Franklin Ferris was appealed to by Attorney Rosenthal to direct Frank B. Kellogg, government counsel, to stand farther away from the witness and "stop shaking his fist in the face of the witness." Judge Ferris held that he had seen no improper conduct on the part of the government attorney, and Mr. Kellogg denied that he had shaken his fist. "I may have shaken my glasses," said Mr. Kellogg, "but not my fist."

"I object to your shaking your glasses, then," said Attorney Rosenthal.

"Great latitude has been allowed both sides," said Judge Ferris. "Let the cross-examination proceed."

Prepare to Welcome Bryan.

New York, Oct. 17.—A big reception for William J. Bryan when he comes to the city Oct. 26 is being arranged by the national Democratic club. It is planned to hold the reception at the clubhouse in Fifth avenue at 5:30 in the afternoon, and then at 6:30 have Mr. Bryan as guest of honor at a dinner to which about 100 persons will be invited. Later the 100 men who attend the dinner will act as escorts to the candidate in a ride down Fifth avenue to Madison Square Garden, where a meeting is to be held and at which Mr. Bryan is to deliver an address.

Cabinet Talks Politics.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Discussion of the general political situation was the principal business of the meeting of the cabinet. Every member was present except Secretary Wilson, who is campaigning.

ATLANTIC FLEET

Will Sail Into Tokyo Harbor Early Sunday Morning.

Tokyo, Oct. 17.—The delay of the American battleship fleet arriving at Yokohama was due to a tremendous storm off the north coast of the island of Luzon of the Philippine group. The storm began on the morning of Oct. 12 and continued until the afternoon of Oct. 13. One man was drowned and some damage resulted to the fleet. These details were communicated to Tokyo by wireless telegraph from the battleship Connecticut, through the special courtesy of the Japanese government. The fleet will arrive at Yokohama at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Vice Admiral Sato has received a wireless message from Rear Admiral Sperry thanking him for the welcome extended to the fleet by wireless telegraph. Admiral Sato's message to Admiral Sperry was as follows: "A hearty welcome to your fleet. We eagerly await your arrival."

To this Admiral Sperry replied: "Sato, Minister of Navy, Tokyo: We deeply regret that we have been delayed 24 hours. In behalf of the American battleship fleet I wish to express sincere thanks for your excellency's gracious words of welcome."

Duke Headed This Way.

Turin, Oct. 17.—The fact that the Duke of the Abruzzi will shortly leave for the United States has been confirmed, but the members of his household are exercising reserve in connection with his trip. The duke recently purchased a number of articles of jewelry and has left additional orders with the jeweler to be filled. It is supposed that these are intended as wedding presents.

CALLS UPON SOUTH TO CHANGE POLICY

Judge Taft Speaks Eleven Times in Tennessee.

Bristol, Tenn., Oct. 17.—Judge William H. Taft's keynote for Tennessee and the south was struck by the candidate at Chattanooga. Throughout the day, which was spent in traversing the state, he followed the same line of argument and met with the same hearty response.

With verbal amplifications, Judge Taft emphasized this argument: "With the material interests of the south dependent upon continuance of Republican policies; with nothing but historic tradition demanding its people to vote the Democratic ticket, praying meanwhile for the success of Republicanism; with southern Democracy nothing but a tall to northern Democracy's kite, then why not now take the first political cold plunge, go politically where the material interests of the country demand, and vote the Republican ticket."

So great was the demand for the candidate that his itinerary of four stops was increased to 11. He spoke during the day and evening at Chattanooga, Cleveland, Athens, Sweetwater, London, Lenoir City, Knoxville, Morristown, Greenville, Johnston City and Bristol.

Sheldon Says 'Tis False.

New York, Oct. 17.—George R. Sheldon, treasurer of the Republican national committee, said in reply to the statement made by Nathan Strauss, at Democratic headquarters, that many Republicans in Wall street had been required to give up \$500 each to the Republican campaign fund: "That statement, like all other statements made during the campaign referring to contributions, is absolutely and unqualifiedly false."

THE MARKETS.

East Buffalo.—Cattle: Export, cattle, \$5 50@5 25; shipping steers, \$5 00@5 50; butcher cattle, \$5 00@4 00; heifers, \$3 50@4 75; cows, \$2 50@4 25; bulls, \$2 75@4 00; milkers and springers, \$35 00@60 00. Calves—B. A., \$3 50@9 00. Sheep and Lambs.—Mixed sheep, \$4 00@4 15; wethers, \$4 15@4 25; ewes, \$3 75@4 00; lambs, \$6 00@6 35; yearlings, \$4 25@4 50. Hogs—Heavies, \$5 10@6 25; mediums, \$5 00@6 05; Yorkers, \$5 60@5 85; pigs, \$4 60@4 70; roughs, \$4 75@5 00; stags, \$4 00@4 50.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Cattle: Choice, \$5 75@6 00; prime, \$5 40@5 70; tidy butchers, \$4 40@4 90; heifers, \$2 50@4 75; cows, bulls and stags, \$2 00@4 00; fresh cows, \$25 00@55 00. Calves—Veal, \$6 00@8 25. Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4 00@4 10; good mixed, \$3 60@3 90; lambs, \$3 50@5 60. Hogs—Heavy hogs, \$5 90@6 00; mediums, \$5 50@5 80; heavy Yorkers, \$5 40@5 60; light Yorkers, \$5 00@5 10; pigs, \$4 75.

Chicago.—Cattle: Steers, \$4 40@7 75; cows, \$2 25@3 25; heifers, \$3 00@4 25; bulls, \$2 50@4 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 00@4 65. Calves—\$5 50@5 50. Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$4 25@4 35; lambs, \$4 00@5 90; yearlings, \$3 85@5 00. Hogs—Choice heavy shipping, \$6 00@6 07 1/2; butchers, \$5 90@6 05; light mixed, \$5 25@5 60; choice light, \$5 65@5 75; packing, \$5 50@5 80; pigs, \$2 50@5 25. Wheat—No. 2 red, 1; 01 1/4@1 01 3/4. Corn—No. 2, 72@73 1/4. Oats—No. 3, 46@48c.

Cleveland, O.—Cattle: Prime steers, \$5 25@5 75; choice steers, \$5 25@5 50; heifers, \$3 50@4 25; cows, \$2 25@3 25; bulls, \$2 25@3 25; milkers and springers, \$35 00@60 00. Calves—\$5 50@5 50. Sheep and Lambs—Mixed sheep, \$3 50@4 00; wethers, \$4 00@4 25; ewes, \$3 00@3 75; lambs, \$4 00@4 15. Hogs—Mediums and heavies, \$5 90@6 05; Yorkers, \$5 30@5 40; stags, \$4 00@4 25; roughs, \$4 75@4 90.

Cincinnati, O.—Wheat: No. 2 red, \$1 04@1 05. Corn—No. 2, 72 1/4@73c. Oats—No. 2, 50 1/2@51c. Rye—No. 2, 81@82c. Lard—\$9 25@9 35. Bulk Meats—\$10 75. Bacon—\$11 50. Hogs—\$1 35@1 50. Cattle—\$2 00@2 00. Sheep—\$1 35@1 35. Lambs—\$1 75@1 80.

Toledo.—Wheat, \$1 02 1/2; corn, 70c; oats, 50 1/2c; rye, 78 1/2c; cloverseed, \$4 75.

You Cannot Answer These Questions!

1—Why do you continue bathing your knees and elbows one at a time, when you can stretch out in a full bath tempered to suit you, and can do so every morning if you wish?

2—Why pump and carry water for your kitchen and laundry work when you can have it at hand for the turning of a faucet?

3—Why take chances on drinking germ-filled cistern water when you can get it from a large reservoir filtered through the best filter plant South of the Ohio River?

4—Why have a dry, dismal-looking yard when you can have it filled with green grass and blooming flowers, and can at the same time get rid of the dust in the street?

5—Why suffer other inconveniences when you can have everything for the comfort and health of your family right in the house?

6—Is it not true that the answer is not "lack of money," but lack of economy and enterprise and indifference to getting the most out of life?

C. F. ATTERSALL, Superintendent

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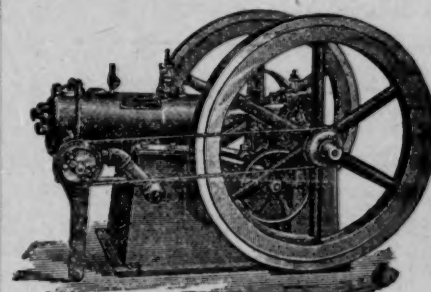
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SIMPLY DELICIOUS SO THEY ALL SAY

—but we want YOU to come also—then you will say it, too. Nothing so invigorating and warming these frosty mornings as a steaming hot Tomato, Hot Chocolate or Hot Coffee at our fountain.

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FOR SALE OR RENT.—Three houses. Apply Mrs. Joicy Burgin. College street. 10-14-ft.

LOST.—Ladies gold watch, initial B. on front; fancy dial. Gentleman's picture in back. Finder return to this office and receive reward. 10-12-ft.

He Proposes, She Disposes. According to the New York Press, one reason so many men get married is they don't intend to, but the girl does.

WANTED.—People who have rooms to rent, board for sale, or who want help, to advertise in this column. 10-12-ft.

WANTED.—Second-hand old-fashioned brass kettle. Cheap. Address X, News office. 10-12-ft.

WANTED.—To rent eight room house, gas and water. Must be centrally located. Address B, this office. 1-12-3t.

Can You Understand?—How a man who invariably watches his lat in a restaurant can turn round and lose several hundred dollars in a bank failure?

SOCIETY

Enjoyable Event.

The social given at the beautiful home of Mrs. John Gilbert, one mile from this city, on the Ruckerville pike, was one of the enjoyable events of the week. The house was brilliantly lighted and decorated for the occasion. Some fine music was rendered by different guests.

The party was given in honor of Miss Mackabee who is visiting here from Missouri. Among those present were Misses Kathrine and Florence Tipton, Jennie McKinney, Ethel Brookshire and Carrie Lee Warner, of Winchester, Birdie Noel, Lela Burgher, Elizabeth and Minnie Watts, Ida Wells, Messrs Sid Bush, J. W. Cooper, Shelby and Ber White, Joe McKinney, of Winchester, Perry and Charlie Wells, Wallace Burgher, George and Lisle Fox, Will Henderson, Millard Osborne, Lee and Hala Aldridge, Cleveland Watts, Clifton Burgher, Will McDonald, Delbert Christopher, and Charlie Todd and C. C. Perry.

Mrs. J. E. Gaitskill and Miss Gertrude Price went to Owingsville Saturday for a visit to Mrs. Jesse Hampton.

Mr. Helm, of Louisville, was in town Friday.

Mrs. Bettie Anderson has returned from a visit to Mrs. Clarence Boswell.

The Post-Graduate Course met with Dr. Isaac Brown Thursday night. After the session closed, they went to Dr. J. N. Rankin's office, where an elegant oyster supper was served.

Mrs. Barbee Betts entertained Misses Margaret McKinley, Nette Cole and Ruth Tucker. Messrs. Thomson Betts, Harry Scott and Willis Baultle, Thursday evening, with a most sumptuous dinner.

Mrs. W. A. Beatty spent Saturday in Lexington.

Coon Hunt.

The coon hunt given by Mr. Waller Nunnally, was quite a success and greatly enjoyed by the young people who went. They went out the Mt. Sterling pike into Spha's woods, had lunch there and returned by the Paris pike. There were about twelve couples.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Patterson entertained Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, Messrs. Jack Hutzell and James Phillips with an elegant dinner Friday night.

There will be a masquerade given at the Auditorium on Halloween night, so you had better get ready, for there will be several prizes given.

Miss Anna Brent Reese, one of Winchester's most beautiful, attractive and accomplished young ladies left Saturday at noon for Boston, to enter the Boston Conservatory of Music. She will be gone until next spring and will be greatly missed in social circles.

PERSONALS.

Miss Amy Radcliffe left last Sunday for New York for a visit of three weeks and will go from there to Boston, Mass., where she will spend the winter.

Miss Daisy Day, Hazel Green, is the attractive guest of Miss Golden Day and will go from here to Mt. Sterling.

Miss Lide Richardson has come to make her aunt, Mrs. Joe Sutherland, an extended visit.

Mrs. Herbert Scrivener entertained Misses Gertrude Bush and Sue Scrivener, Wednesday evening at dinner.

Dr. James Jeffries was in town on business Friday.

Miss Laura Spurr, of "Lealand," was in town Friday.

Miss Florie Smith has returned home after a delightful visit to Lexington.

Mr. W. P. Azbill has returned home from Middleborough, where he has

WINCHESTER OPERA HOUSE,
- - TUESDAY, - -

- October 20th.

Burt, Nicholai & Nixon
PRESENT

BEULAH POYNTER

In a Perfect Dramatization of Mary J. Holmes' Novel

"LENA RIVERS"

Complete Scenic Production.

THE SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD

Strong Cast.

Admission: 50c, 75c and \$1. — Gallery 25c.

SEATS ON SALE AT MARTIN-COOK DRUG STORE.

been in the interest of Winchester Granite and Brick Co.

Mr. W. P. Azbill returned last week from Texas, where he went speculating and purchasing land. He left his two sons, Messrs. Bush and Hine Azbill to attend to it. He says that is a good grand country out there.

Miss Jane Gaitskill was in Lexington, Saturday.

Miss Grace Garrett, who came home sick from Georgetown College, has recovered sufficiently to return this week.

Miss Rebecca Gaitskill, of Lexington, is the attractive guest of Miss Florie Smith.

Mr. John Weathers has accepted a position with Stokes and Round-sawall and will be glad to see his many friends there.

Mr. James H. Boone, County Clerk, goes to Louisville, to attend the Grand Lodge of Masons and to hear Bryan speak. From there he goes to Indiana to visit his mother.

Mrs. G. W. Moore left this morning for Nepton, Fleming county, for a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Harry Slicer.

Mr. Floyd Clay, of Jadian Fields, was in town Friday.

Dr. James Jeffries, wife and baby, spent Friday with Mrs. Goodwin.

Among the delegates to the Synod here this week were a number of old Coon ecitate soldiers. Col. Bullitt, of Louisville, and Capt. Leland Hathaway, went down to see Col. Cicero Coleman. They spent many happy moments talking of the olden times, when they were in the prison at Fort Delaware, during the Civil War. Dr. Blarney Col. Bennett H. Young and Capt. Hathaway are on the Board of Trustees of the Confederate Home.

The beautiful home of Mrs. R. M. Millard, on South Main street, was the scene of quite an enjoyable affair Friday afternoon, when her charming little daughter, Gladys, received a number of her little friends and schoolmates. Games were played, and several hours delightfully spent in merry making by the children. A candy pulling was a feature of the occasion.

Mrs. James Ballard, of Austerlitz, was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Phillips leave next Tuesday for Florida to be gone all winter.

Mrs. Clay Wheeler is quite ill and her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Langate, of Shreveport, Lou., arrived Friday night. Her many friends hope to hear of her speedy recovery.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Quisenberry, is quite sick.

Mrs. Kate Bush is ill at her home on South Main street.



A FAMOUS SINGER WHO MAY BECOME A PRINCESS.

Mary Garden, reigning prima donna last season at the Manhattan Opera House, New York, who will begin a second American engagement in November, does not deny that she is going to marry Prince Mavrocordate, a wealthy Levantine settled in Paris, where he is building a palace near the Trocadero. Miss Garden says she is not quite decided, but admits that the prince will come to America to visit her in January.

RAISED BAD MONEY.

Secret Service Men Unearth Complete Counterfeiting Outfit Near Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 17.—One of the most complete counterfeiting plants ever discovered in this country has been unearthed by United States and Canadian secret service officers on a small farm a few miles outside of Gowanda in Cattaraugus county. Thomas Washington Crozier and his son, Milton, who were arrested the other day at Oakville, Ont., are charged with running the place.

W. L. Garman, of the United States secret service, returned to Buffalo with a complete counterfeiting outfit found on the farm, which the elder Crozier bought recently. The capture included 150 Farmers' Bank of Canada \$10 notes, 89 Farmers' Bank of Canada \$5 notes, 100 Standard Bank of Canada notes for \$10, and 138 United States \$5 silver certificates, making a total of \$3,645. They also found in a deserted house on the farm plates for United States and Dominion bank notes for various denominations.

THE MEAT OF IT.

Henry Standing Bear, a full-blooded Sioux, is under arrest in New York, charged with bigamy by his white wife, who alleges that he has a squaw and three children at Pine Tree, S. D.

James S. Kennedy, a New York banker, has given \$1,000,000 to the Presbyterian hospital of that city.

Emperor William has invented a new hub and brake for railroad trains and automobiles.

The Brotherhood of St. Andrew is holding its silver jubilee convention at Milwaukee.

Miss Ella Smothers, a professional nurse, was burned to death at Fostoria, O., by the sudden ignition of an alcohol lamp.

ENDURANCE TEST.

The American Collars Beat the French in Withstanding Laundry's Ravages.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Two worn and frayed collars were forwarded yesterday to Lazard Freres, the Paris banker, for Prince Hela De Sagan, the second husband of Mme. Anna Gould. The carefully sealed and stamped package was entrusted to the registered mail by Wm. H. Ingraham, head laundryman of the St. Regis Hotel.

When Prince De Sagan came to New York during his courtship of Mme. Gould, he was for three days a guest of the St. Regis Hotel, and while there sent some linen to the laundry. When it returned and he found that three of his collars had been broken, he sent for the head laundryman. He explained to the Prince that the collars were not good, and advised the purchase of American ones.

The Prince showed a great interest in the statements of the laundryman. The upshot of the matter was that he entered into an agreement to buy a new American-made collar and put a new one of his French collars into the hands of the laundryman, and that they as a test should be washed and ironed again and again until they were no longer fit for wear. He directed that the collars should be forwarded to his bankers at the end of the test.

Of the two collars sent to the Prince yesterday the French collar went to pieces after passing twenty-five times through the laundry and the American collar was not rendered unwearable until it had gone through the mangle sixty-one times.

Individuality.

Every human being is intended to have a character of his own to be what no other is, to do what no other can.—Channing.

AND HE LOOKED THIS WAY and discovered a first-class Jeweler Store

AND HE LOOKED THAT WAY and found that the stock presented most excellent lines and was thoroughly up-to-date

AND WHEN HE SAW the prices that he could buy these rich, elegant goods, he was convinced that

THERE WAS NO MAN who could truthfully proclaim a better display.

C. H. BOWEN, Jeweler and Optician.

ADDITIONAL SOCIETY.

Mrs. Charlie Duty, of Mt. Sterling, was in town Saturday.

Messrs. Albert and Robert Baldwin, are at Squire Pinsky's, hunting hickory nuts and walnuts.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Van Meter have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. T. W. L. Van Meter, during the Synod meeting.

Louisville Gets Next Meeting.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Louisville, Ky., was selected as the place and Oct. 12, 13 and 14 of next year as the time for holding the next annual convention of the Railway Signal association, at the concluding session of that organization. Officers were elected as follows: President, R. L. Clausen, Chicago; senior vice president, H. S. Ballet, New York; junior vice president, C. E. Denny, Cleveland, O.; secretary-treasurer, C. C. Roseberg, Bethlehem, Pa.

Mrs. Tucker Withdraws Charge.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—Mrs. William F. Tucker, through her counsel, withdrew from court the charge of wife abandonment, recently filed against her husband, Colonel William F. Tucker, U. S. A. Attorney Pearson, as the legal representative of Mrs. Tucker, stated that the case had been quashed in the municipal court in order to clear the way for grand jury action.

Perry's Grandson Dies.

New York, Oct. 17.—Oliver Hazard Perry, grandson of Commander Oliver Hazard Perry, hero of the Battle of Lake Erie, and the possessor of the medal given by congress to his distinguished grandfather in appreciation of the commodore's services in the memorable engagement, died at his home in Jersey City of apoplexy. He was born in Clarkson, N. Y., in 1840.

Russian Students Fight.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 16.—The students of the University of St. Petersburg held a meeting to discuss the continuation of the strike they have embarked upon because of impositions by the ministry of education, but the gathering broke up in a free fight between the opposing factions. Clubs and canes were used freely and many heads were broken. A riot call for the police was sounded, but at the intercession of the rector the police did not enter the university. The rector made a personal appeal to the students and succeeded in getting a semblance of order. Further trouble is expected. The university is surrounded by policemen.

The Whistling Boy.

Any one who has listened to a burst of wild applause in an English theater knows that after the din has increased, and the storm risen to a certain height of intensity, it is certain that some boy in the gallery (and may heaven bless him!) will insert two fingers in his mouth, and oblige with that demonstration known as the "death shriek." It is most effective. It gives a finishing touch; it shows that the climax has been reached, it is the last word in the way of friendly or unfriendly demonstration.

Mental Reservations.

"Do you expect people to believe all you tell them in a campaign?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum. "And on the other hand they mustn't expect me to tell them all I believe."

WADDELL BLUNDERS.

Rube is Blamed For Loss of Four-Borough Pennant in Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 17.—Another monumental blunder has been added to Rube Waddell's long list of misdeeds in Western Pennsylvania. The suburb of Millvale has lost the four-borough pennant, and Rube is blamed for it. He wasn't in the deciding game Saturday, but that was the reason Millvale lost to the Elma bunch. Rube had been caught by the Millvale management, and had promised to come and help out, the damage being placed at \$100. The game had been talked of ten days before final arrangements had been made, and then Etna got wind that Millvale was about to spring a ringer or two, and it was then announced that the list of players was to be submitted one week in advance of the game. This bad bit of news was transmitted to Rube, who said it didn't matter, that he could disguise himself so that none in the valley would know him.

So under an innocent-looking name the great pitcher was entered for the finals in the valley championship. He reached this new of the woods, but could not agree with the Millvale management as to the sort of disguise he should don. He wanted to drive into the field on a hay wagon, but Millvale wouldn't stand for this. Rube refused to don tight and short skirts and go in as a ballet dancer, and the whole powwow ended in a fuss, and "Lefty" George went into the game instead of the mighty Rube and lost.

BATTING HONORS SURE FOR DONLIN NEXT YEAR.

Unless some other heavy "sticker" should appear next year, Capt. "Mike" Donlin, of the New York Giants, will have clear sailing in the race for batting honors in the National League. Reason: Hoosier Wagner, the great Pittsburg shortstop, and all around champion hitter, will quit baseball at the end of this season. Together with Wagner, when he quits the team, will go "Tommy" Leach, the diminutive but cracker-jack third baseman.

Leach, when his team was in Brooklyn recently, in a conversation with a friend, said:

"When the present season is over I will quit baseball forever and open a pool and billiard parlor. Wagner is also tired of the game. He will quit also. Wagner is disgusted with the treatment he received recently from the Pittsburg management and the fans there. Whenever Wagner makes a great stop or catch they treat it as an ordinary play, giving him no credit whatever, but when he makes an error he never hears the end of it. He has enough money now, which if invested safely, will keep him in good circumstances for the rest of his days."

Life's Opportunities.

Ellot: There are new eras in one's life that are equivalent to youth—are something better than youth.

Cut Glass at Cut Prices

I purchased a selection at a bankrupt sale while in New York

Mrs. Ella W. Haggard

ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS.

The Younger Set

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS,
Author of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers

oh, little girl, what have you done to yourself, for you have done nothing to me, child, that can match it in sheer atrocity?"

Her color was long in returning. "Philip," she said unsteadily, "I don't think I can stand this!"

"Yes, you can."
"I am too close to the wall. I"—
"Talk to Scott Innis. Take him away from Rosamund Fane; that will tide you over. Or feed those fool fish; like this! Look how they rush and flap and spatter! That's amusing, isn't it—for people with the intellects of canaries? Will you please try to say something? Mrs. T. West is exhibiting the restless symptoms of a hen turkey at sundown, and we'll all go to roost in another minute. Don't shiver that way!"

"I can't control it. I will in a moment. Give me a chance. Talk to me, Phil."

"Certainly. The season has been unusually gay and the opera most stupidly brilliant. Stocks continue to fluctuate. Another old woman was tossed and gored by a mad motor this morning. More time, Althea? With pleasure. Mrs. Vendennan has bought a third rate castle in Wales. A man was found dead with a copy of the Tribune in his pocket, the verdict being in accordance with fact. The Panama canal!"

But it was over at last—a flurry of sweeping skirts, ranks of black and white in escort to the passage of the fluttering silken procession.

"Goodby," she said. "I am not staying for the dance."

"Goodby," he said pleasantly. "I wish you better fortune for the future. I'm sorry I was rough."

He was not staying either. A dull excitement possessed him, resembling suspense, as though he were awaiting a denouement, as though there was yet some crisis to come.

After awhile he found himself in the ballroom. The younger set was arriving. He recognized several youthful people, friends of Eileen Erroll, and taking his bearings among these bright, fresh faces, amid this animated throng, constantly increased by the arrival of others, he started to find the hostess, now lost to sight in the breezy circle of silk and lace setting in from the stairs.

He heard names announced which meant nothing to him, which stirred no memory, names which sounded vaguely familiar, names which caused him to turn quickly, but seldom were the faces as familiar as the names.

He faced a girl behind whose chair he was standing; "All the younger brothers and sisters are coming here to confound me. I hear a Miss Innis announced, but it turns out to be her younger sister!"

"By the way, do you know my name?" she asked.

"No," he said frankly. "Do you know mine?"

"Of course I do. I listened breathlessly when somebody presented you wholesale at your sister's the other day. I'm Rosamund Fane. You might as well be instructed because you're to take me in at the Orchids' next Thursday night, I believe."

Looking up at a chinless young man who had halted near her, she said, "George, this is Captain Selwyn." Glancing at Selwyn: "Have you met my husband? Oh, of course!"

They exchanged a commonplace or two; then other people separated them without resistance on their part. And Selwyn found himself drifting, mildly interested in the rapid exchange of civilities which cost nobody a mental effort.

His sister, he had once thought, was certainly the most delightfully youthful matron in New York. But now he made an exception of Mrs. Fane. Rosamund Fane was much younger—must have been younger, for she still had something of that volatile freshness, that vague atmosphere of immaturity clinging to her like a perfume almost too delicate to detect, and under that the most profound capacity for mischief he had ever known of. Sauntering amiably amid the glittering groups continually forming and disintegrating under the clustered lights, he finally succeeded in reaching his hostess.

And Mrs. T. West Minister disengaged herself from the throng with intention as he approached.

No. And he was so sorry, and it was very amiable of his hostess to want him, but he was not remaining for the dance.

So much for the hostess, who stood there massive and gem laden, her kindly and painted features tinted now with genuine emotion.

"Can you forgive a very much mortified old lady who is really and truly fond of you?" she said.

He laughed, holding her fat, ringed

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You WANT help
You WANT to sell
You WANT to buy.

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THE NEWS.

hands in both of his with all the attractive deference that explained his popularity.



"The boy is thoroughbred," she reflected. Mrs. Ruthven is one of the most charming women I know, if that is what you mean."

Looking after him as he made his way toward the cloakroom, "The boy is thoroughbred," she reflected cynically, "and the only amusement anybody can get out of it will be at my expense! Rosamund is a perfect cat!"

He had sent for his cab, which, no doubt, was in line somewhere, wedged among the ranks of carriages stretching east and west along the snowy street, and he stood on the thick crimson carpet under the awning while it was being summoned. The Cornelius Snydams, emerging from the house, offered Selwyn tonneau room, but he smilingly declined, having a mind for solitude and the Lenox club. A phalanx of debutantes, opera bound, also left. Then the tide set heavily the other way, and there seemed no end to the line of arriving vehicles and guests until he heard a name pronounced. A policeman warned back an approaching motor, and Selwyn saw Mrs. Ruthven, enveloped in white furs, step from the portal.

She saw him as he moved back, nodded, passed directly to her brougham and set foot on the step. Pausing here, she looked about her right and left, then over her shoulder straight back at Selwyn, and as she stood in silence, evidently awaiting him, it became impossible for him any longer to misunderstand without a public affront to her.

When he started toward her she spoke to her maid, and the latter moved aside, with a word to the groom in waiting.

"My maid will dismiss your carriage," she said pleasantly when he halted beside her. "There is one thing more which I must say to you."

Was this what he had expected hazard might bring to him? Was this the prophecy of his hammering pulses?

"Please hurry before people come out," she added and entered the brougham.

"I can't do this," he muttered. "I've sent away my maid," she said. "Nobody has noticed. Those are servants out there. Will you please come before anybody arriving or departing does notice?"

And as he did not move, "Are you going to make me conspicuous by this humiliation before servants?"

He said something between his set teeth and entered the brougham.

"Do you know what you've done?" he demanded harshly.

"Yes; nothing yet. But you would have done enough to stir this borough if you had delayed another second."

"Your maid saw!"

"My maid is my maid."

"Naturally," he said, "you are the one to be considered, not the man in the case."

"Thank you. Are you the man in the case?"

"There is no case," he said coolly.

"Then why worry about me?"

He folded his arms, suddenly at bay, yet had no premonition of what to expect from her.

"You were very brutal to me," she said at length.

"I know it, and I did not intend to be. The words came."

"You had me at your mercy and showed me little—a very little at first, afterward none."

"The words came," he repeated. "I'm sick with self contempt. I tell you."

She set her white gloved elbow on the window sill and rested her chin in her palm.

"That money," she said, with an effort. "You set some aside for me."

"Half," he nodded calmly.

"Why?"

He was silent.

"Why? I did not ask for it. There was nothing in the—the legal proceedings to lead you to believe that I desired it, was there?"

"No."

"Well, then"—her breath came unsteadily—"what was there in me to make you think I would accept it?"

He did not reply.

"Answer me. This is the time to answer me."

"The answer is simple enough," he quate in a low voice. "Together we had made a failure of partnership. When that partnership was dissolved there remained the joint capital to be divided. And I divided it. Why not?"

"That capital was yours in the beginning, not mine. What I had of my own you never controlled, and I took it with me when I went."

"It was very little," he said.

"What of that? Did that concern you? Did you think I would have accepted anything from you? A thousand times I have been on the point of notifying you through attorney that the deposit now standing in my name is at your disposal."

"Why didn't you notify me then?" he asked, reddening to the temples.

"Because I did not wish to hurt you by doing it that way. And I had not the courage to say it kindly over my own signature. That is why, Captain Selwyn."

And as he remained silent: "That is what I had to say; not all, because I wish to—to thank you for offering it. You did not have very much either, and you divided what you had. So I thank you, and I return it." The tension forced her to attempt a laugh. "So we stand once more on equal terms unless you have anything of mine to return."

"I have your photograph," he said.

The silence lasted until he straightened up and, rubbing the fog from the window glass, looked out.

"We are in the park," he remarked, turning toward her.

"Yes. I did not know how long it might take to explain matters. You are free of me now whenever you wish."

He picked up the telephone—hesitated. "Home?" he inquired with an effort. And at the forgotten word they looked at one another in stricken silence.

"Yes; to your home first if you will let me drop you there!"

"Thank you. That might be imprudent."

"No, I think not. You say you are living with the Gerards?"

"Yes, temporarily, but I've already taken another place."

"Where?"

"Oh, it's only a bachelor's kennel, a couple of rooms."

"Where, please?"

"Near Lexington and Sixty-sixth. I could go there. It's only partly furnished yet."

"Then tell Hudson to drive there."

"Thank you, but it is not necessary."

"Please let me. Tell Hudson or I will."

"You are very kind," he said and gave the order.

"May I ask my question?" she said. "Ask it, child."

"Then are you happy?"

He did not answer.

"Because I desire it, Philip. I want you to be. You will be, won't you? I did not dream that I was ruining your army career when I went mad!"

"How did it happen, Althea?"

"Asked, with a cold curiosity that chilled her. "How did it come about, wretched as we seemed to be together, unhappy, incapable of understanding each other?"

"Phil! There were days!"

He raised his eyes.

"You speak only of the unhappy ones," she said. "But there were moments!"

"Yes, I know it, and so I ask you why?"

"Phil, I don't know. There was that last bitter quarrel—the night you left for Leyte after the dance. I—I it grew suddenly intolerable. You seemed so horribly unreal—everything seemed unreal in that ghastly city—you, I, our marriage of crazy impulse—the people, the sunlight, the deathly odors, the torturing, endless creak of the punka. It was not a question of—of love, of anger, of hate. I tell you I was stunned—I had no emotions con-

cerning you or myself—after that last scene—only a stupefied, blind necessity to get away, a groping instinct to move toward home—to make my way home and be rid forever of the dream that drugged me! And then—and then!"

"He came," said Selwyn very quietly. "Go on."

But she had nothing more to say.

"Althea!"

She shook her head, closing her eyes.

"Little girl—oh, little girl," he said softly, the old familiar phrase finding its way to his lips—and she trembled slightly—"was there no other way but that? Had marriage made the world such a living hell for you that there was no other way but that?"

"Phil, I helped to make it a hell."

"I have your photograph," he said, cerning you or myself—after that last scene—only a stupefied, blind necessity to get away, a groping instinct to move toward home—to make my way home and be rid forever of the dream that drugged me! And then—and then!"

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"Phil, I helped to make it a hell."

"Yes—because I was pitifully inadequate to design anything better for us. I didn't know how. I didn't understand. I, the architect of our future—failed."

"It was worse than that, Phil. "We"—she looked blindly at him—"we had yet to learn what love might be. We did not know. If we could have waited—only waited—perhaps—because there were moments!" She flushed crimson.

"I could not make you love me," he repeated. "I did not know how."

"Because you yourself had not learned how. But—at times—now looking back to it—I think—I think we were very near to it—at moments. And then that dreadful dream closed down on us again. And then—the end."

For a long while they sat in silence. Mrs. Ruthven's white furs now covered her face. At last the carriage stopped.

As he sprang to the curb he became aware of another vehicle standing in front of the house, a cab, from which Mrs. Ruthven's maid descended.

"What is she doing here?" he asked, turning in astonishment to Mrs. Ruthven.

"Phil," she said in a low voice, "I knew you had taken this place. Gerald told me. Forgive me, but when I saw you under the awning it came to me in a flash what to do. And I've done it. Are you sorry?"

"No. Did Gerald tell you that I had taken this place?"

"Yes. I asked him."

Selwyn looked at her gravely, and she looked him very steadily in the eyes.

"Before I go may I say one more word?" he asked gently.

"Yes, if you please. Is it about Gerald?"

"Yes. Don't let him gamble. You saw the signature on that check?"

"Yes, Phil."

"Then you understand. Don't let him do it again."

"No. And—Phil?"

"What?"

"That check is—deposited to your credit—with the rest. I have never dreamed of using it." Her cheeks were ashen again, but with shame this time.

"You will have to accept it, Althea."

"I cannot."

"You must. Don't you see you will affront Gerald? He has repaid me. That check is not mine, nor is it his."

"I can't take it," she said, with a shudder. "What shall I do with it?"

"There are ways—hospitals, if you care to. Good night, child."

She stretched out her gloved arm to him. He took her hand very gently and retained it while he spoke.

"I wish you happiness," he said. "I ask your forgiveness."

"Give me mine, then."

"Yes, if there is anything to forgive. Good night."

"Good night, boy," she gasped.

He turned sharply, quivering under the familiar name. Her maid, standing in the snow, moved forward, and he motioned her to enter the brougham.

"Home," he said unsteadily and stood there very still for a minute or two, even after the carriage had whirled away into the storm. Then, looking up at the house, he felt for his keys, but a sudden horror of being alone arrested him, and he stepped back, calling out to his cabman, who was already turning his horse's head: "Wait a moment. I think I'll drive back to Mrs. Gerard's. And take your time."

Chapter 6

It was still early—lacking a quarter of an hour to midnight—when Selwyn arrived home. Nina had retired, but Austin sat in the library, obstinately plodding through the last chapters of a brand new novel.

"This is a wretched excuse for sitting up," he yawned, laying the book flat on the table, but still open. "I ought never to be trusted alone with any book." Then he removed his reading glasses, yawned again and surveyed Selwyn from head to foot.

"Very pretty," he said. "Well, how are the yellow ones, Phil? Or was it all debutante and slop twaddle?"

"Few from the cradle, but bunches were arriving for the dance as I left."

"Eileen went at half past 11."

"I didn't know she was going," said Selwyn, surprised.

"She didn't want you to. The playful kitten business, you know—frisks apropos of nothing to frisk about. But we all fancied you'd stay for the dance." He yawned mightily and gazed at Selwyn with ruddy gravity.

"Whisk?" he inquired.

"No."

"Cigar?" mildly urgent.

"No, thanks."

"Bed?"

"I think so. But don't wait for me. Austin. Is that the evening paper? Where is St. Paul?"

Selwyn unfolded the paper. So his brother-in-law moved ponderously away, yawning frightfully at every breath stride, and the younger man settled back in his chair, a fragrant cigar balanced between his strong, slim fingers, one leg dropped loosely over the other. After awhile the newspaper fell to the floor.

He sat there without moving for a long time. His cigar, burning close, had gone out. The fire having burned low, he rose, laid a pair of heavy logs across the coals, dragged his chair to the hearth and settled down in it deeply.

Long after his cigar burned bitter he sat with eyes fixed on the blaze. When the flames at last began to flicker and subside his lids fluttered, then drooped, but he had lost all reckoning

of time when he opened them again to find Miss Erroll in furs and ball gown kneeling on the hearth and laying a log across the andirons.

"Upon my word!" he murmured, confused; then, rising quickly: "Is that you, Miss Erroll? What time is it?"

"Four o'clock in the morning, Captain Selwyn," she said, straightening up to her full height. "This room is icy. Are you frozen?"

Chilled through, he stood looking about in a dazed way, incredulous of the hour and of his own slumber.

"I don't know how I happened to do it," he muttered, abashed by his plight.

"I rekindled the fire for your benefit," she said. "You had better use it before you retire." And she seated herself in the armchair, stretching out

her ungloved hands to the blaze, smooth, innocent hands, so soft, so amazingly fresh and white.

He moved a step forward into the warmth, stood a moment, then reached forward for a chair and drew it up beside hers.

"Do you mean to say you are not sleepy?" he asked.

"I? No, not in the least. I will be tomorrow, though."

"Did you have a good time? You danced a lot, I dare say," he ventured.

"Yes—a lot," studying the floor.

"Decent partners?"

"Oh, yes."

"Who was there?"

She looked up at him. "You were not there," she said, smiling.

"No, I cut it. But I did not know you were going. ou said nothing about it."

"Of course you would have stayed if you had known, Captain Selwyn?"

She was still smiling.

"Of course," he replied.

"Would you really?"

"Why, yes."

There was something not perfectly familiar to him in the girl's bright brevity, in her direct personal inquiry, for between them hitherto the gayly impersonal had ruled except in moments of lightest badinage.

"Was it an amusing dinner?" she asked in her turn.

"Rather." Then he looked up at her, but she had stretched her slim, silk shod feet to the fender, and her head was bent aside, so that he could see only the curve of the cheek and the little, close set ear under its ruddy mass of gold.

"Who was there?" she asked, too, carelessly.

For a moment he did not speak. Under his bronzed cheek the flat muscles stirred. Had some meddling, malicious fool ventured to whisper an unflattering jest to this young girl? Had a word or a smile and a phrase cut in two awakened her to a sorry wisdom at his expense? Something had happened, and the idea stirred him to wrath, as when a child is wantonly frightened or a dumb creature misused.

"What did you ask me?" he inquired gently.

"I asked you who was there, Captain Selwyn."

He recalled some names and laughingly mentioned his dinner partner's preference for Harmon. She listened absently, her chin nestling in her palm, only the close set, perfect ear turned toward him.

"Who led the cotillon?" he asked.

"Jack Ruthven, dancing with Rosamund Fane."

She drew her feet from the fender and crossed them, still turned away from him, and so they remained in silence until again she shifted her position almost impatiently.

"You are very tired," he said.



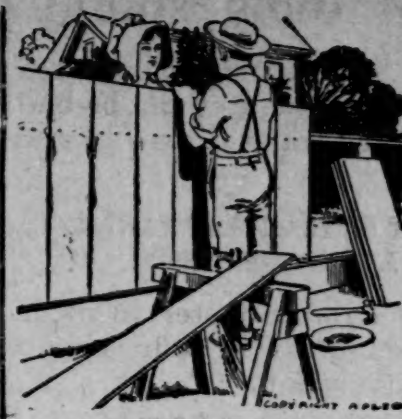
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INCORPORATED.

GOVERNMENT IS NOW MAKING CENSUS OF STANDING TIMBER

Returns Show Only Timber Enough Standing to Supply Country's Need For From Nine to Twenty Years.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—The National Conservation Commission has caused the first comprehensive attempt at a census of the standing timber in the United States ever undertaken. The Forest Service has for several years been eager to take such a census, and the Bureau of the Census has expressed its willingness to cooperate, but funds have never been available. The Conservation Commission, however, needs the information to help complete its inventory of the country's natural resources, which it will include in its report to the President, and since that report is to be submitted on the first of next year, it needs the information at once. In consequence the work on the Census has been started with a rush and is now under full headway.

Slight Exaggeration.

It may be a slight exaggeration to speak of a census of timber, for of course it is impossible to count the individual trees in the forest; even the most ambitious plans of the Forest Service and the Bureau of the Census did not contemplate that. But a trained man can with great accuracy "raise" a tract of forest and estimate the number of board feet it contains.

Large portions of the forests of the country, including practically all the National Forests, have been estimated at various times, but these figures have never been brought together and no organized effort has ever been made to gather them into one total, nor to supply the deficiencies were hitherto estimates have been made.

As a result, the guesses as to the amount of standing timber in the United States range all the way from 822,682 million to 2,000 billion board feet—a difference of more than a trillion feet in the estimates of the best qualified authorities in the country.

Billions of Feet

In the opinion of the Forest Service, the most carefully prepared estimates yet made are those by the Twelfth Census in 1900. These placed the total stumpage at 1,390 billion board feet. Mr. Gannett, it so happens has been chosen by the President to compile all the information gathered for the Commission, and with his previous acquaintance with the subject of forestry, he is at work now enlarging the knowledge of forest areas at present available.

Importance of Census.

The importance of this census lies largely in the fact that it will give an accurate basis for computing how long our timber supplies will last. Through the co-operation of the Forest Service and the Census Bureau the country's annual consumption of wood is known with tolerable accuracy, although even here there are some discrepancies, because a large amount of wood is used for posts, fuel, and domestic purposes, for which no satisfactory data have yet been collected. But the consensus of opinion among those equipped to judge is that the present annual consumption is about 100 billion board feet, or something more than that. On a leading author-

ity has placed it as high as 150 billion board feet.

Limit to Supply.

Assuming a stumpage of 1,400 billion feet, an annual use of 100 billion feet, and neglecting growth in the calculation, the exhaustion of our timber supply is indicated in 14 years. Assuming the same use and stand, with an annual growth of 40 billion feet we have a supply for 23 years. Assuming an annual use of 150 billion feet, the first supposition becomes 9 years, and the second 13 years. Assuming a stand of 2,000 billion feet, a use of 100 billion feet, and neglecting growth, we have 20 years' supply. Assuming the same conditions, with an annual growth of 40 billion feet, we have 33 years' supply. With an annual use of 150 billion feet these estimates become, respectively, 13 and 15 years.

It is apparent from these computations why the National Conservation Commission considers the census of timber so essential to the preparation of its inventory.

Chief Difference.

The chief difference between the methods now being employed by the Conservation Commission and those of the Bureau of the Census would use are that while the Bureau would send out enumerators to make personal visits to all parts of the country, the Commission is aiming at the same results through a tremendous amount of correspondence. For instance, 3,190 letters have gone to County Clerks, asking for statements of forest areas in their counties. Seven thousand lumbermen and timberland owners have been asked to supply similar information. In all nearly 150,000 letters have been sent. These letters also ask for a wide variety of information beside the area and capacity of forests. They touch upon all phases not only of the lumbering and milling industries but of all others which are even indirectly dependent upon the use of wood. The purpose of the Commission is not merely to learn how much wood is growing now, but how long it may be expected to last and how the supply may be prolonged by economy.

All Departments.

All Government Departments and bureaus which have any information about forests, as well as many large corporations, such as land grant railroads, which hold big forest tracts in some States and have cruised them carefully, have turned it over to Mr. Gannett.

The Forest Service naturally has the largest fund of information, and it is gathering more constantly, either independently or with the help of the Census Bureau. The Departments of War, the Interior, and Commerce and Labor can turn over the amounts of timber standing on military light-house, and other reservations. The Bureau of Corporations of the Department of Commerce and Labor has sent out an extensive schedule of inquiry to its special agents which, it is hoped, will add to the present information concerning the manufacture of wood. All the States of the Union are co-operating and will furnish statistics concerning State forest lands.

Real Friendship.

I account that one of the greatest demonstrations of real friendship that a friend can really endeavor to have his friend advanced in honor, in reputation, in the opinion of wit or learning, before himself.—Jeremy Taylor.

Only Way to Get Him.

A Pennsylvania man fell out of a tree and dislocated his neck. He was able to throw it back into place without the help of a doctor. It is evident that the only way fate can lay up this man is to have him enter politics.

SEE LITTLE OF THEIR CITY.

Washingtonians Overlook the Beauties of the Capital.

Washington is a town of entrancing interest if one but gets inside the subject—if one comprehends the wonderful development that has gone on since the city site was a group of farms and the wonderful development that is taking place now.

The great things of Washington appear commonplace to Washington people. They see them so often that they do not see them at all. They ride by the capitol every day, but rarely tread the halls and corridors of the majestic old pile where so much world history has been made and is still making. They have no time to give to the interesting frescoes, the paintings, the statues and the stories of the place. They are too busy to do as strangers do—climb to the dome, get a glorious panorama and see the city at a glance. Also do the residents seem to shun the monument. It is so inconveniently situated, there being no street cars nearer to it than at least two squares.

They seldom stop to read the inscriptions on the memorials that abound. They do not flock to the National Museum, or the art gallery, or to Arlington or the Naval observatory. They do not go in great numbers to the pious shade of the close of the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul or to the splendid grounds of the Catholic university. They neglect the Soldiers' Home unless they own an auto, and then perhaps their only comment is that the roads are good.

Washingtonians will walk till their bunsions burn in pursuing the beauties of the Jardin des Plantes and the royal gardens at Kew, but give not a thought to the remarkable collection and variety of tree and plant forms in the capitol grounds, the national Botanic garden, the grounds of the agricultural department and several of the public parks.

Washingtonians do patronize their libraries, for the population of the capital is, on the whole, bookish.

It is too bad that so many persons in following the beaten path from home to office and from office back to home overlook so much of Washington.—Washington Star.

OLDEST SENATE EMPLOYEE DEAD.

Charles S. Draper's Name on Record as Far Back as 1852.

Charles S. Draper, the oldest employee of the senate, is dead.

Mr. Draper spent his entire business life in the capitol. His name appears on the records of the senate as far back as 1852.

When a young man he worked in various offices of the senate. In the early '60s he was appointed to the post of doorkeeper and messenger for Sergeant-at-Arms Brown. In this position he became known to every senator and official whose business carried him to the senate. Mr. Draper finally became the confidential man of the sergeant-at-arms.

He was looked upon by the senators comprising the district committee as an ideal man to attend to the affairs concerning the city and district. Upon the appointment of Senator McMillan as chairman of the district committee, Mr. Draper was transferred to service with the senator.

In this position he became widely known to every newspaper man and many business men in Washington, besides gaining the confidence of the senators on the committee.

Senator McMillan was succeeded by Senator Gallinger several years ago as chairman of the committee. Mr. Draper was transferred to the important post at the door of the diplomatic gallery. This was looked upon by senators and employees alike as a distinct honor.

Mr. Draper then began to form his wide acquaintance with members of the diplomatic corps, and was as well known by them as by senators and other men of national importance. In this last position he frequently entertained diplomats with interesting stories of American political life and was looked upon by them as a mine of information on senatorial topics.

Useful Friends.

People are loved not for their goodness, their beauty, their wit or their wisdom, but for their utility. "Can he or she be of any use to me?" is the question which arises in the minds of many men and women when introduced, and if the answer is in the negative there is no continuance of the acquaintanceship.—Gentlewoman.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS.

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Best RINK in the Blue Grass

The skating season is now open and the rink is crowded nightly. During October we will be open

Afternoon - 2 to 5
Evening - 7 to 10

Get ready for the big HALLOWE'EN MASQUERADE.
Prizes will be announced later.

Any lady or gentleman who has not skated and who desires to learn will be taught free in the morning or between sessions.

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The Winchester News

INCORPORATED.

WINCHESTER, KY.

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and pay unnecessary doctor's bill by allowing yourself and family to eat impure foods when the best can be had at the same price. Our line of dried fruits is now in and ready for your inspection:

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PUBLIC BUILDING SITE FOR THE CITY

Treasury Agent Will be in Winchester Within a Few Weeks.

The following letter from the Treasury Department to the Hon. John W. Langley explains the status of the selection of a site for the Winchester Public Building:

Washington, D. C.

October 14, 1908.

Hon. John W. Langley, Sir:—This Department has the honor to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 10th instant, addressed to the Supervising Architect, and enclosing a communication addressed to you under date of the 8th instant by the President of the Winchester Commercial Club, relative to the acquisition of a Federal building site at that place.

In reply, you are informed that because of the exceptionally large number of sites authorized to be acquired under the provisions of the Public Building Act, which became a law on May 30th, last, and the small number of agents available for the purpose, it has not been possible to have properties offered for sites examined as rapidly as the Department wished. However, an agent is now engaged in work of this character in Missouri, and is under instructions to take up the Kentucky sites upon the completion of his work in Missouri.

Respectfully,
Beekman Winthrop,
Assistant Secretary.

HORSES AND MULES BURNED TO DEATH.

LEXINGTON, Oct. 17.—Early this morning a stable belonging to the Kentucky Racing Association was entirely destroyed by a fire which is believed to have originated from cigarette stubs. One two year old filly, one carriage horse, both belonging to W. J. Young, and two mules belonging to the Association were burned, together with several sets of valuable harness and the hay and straw that was in the barn. The stable burned was the last stable south of the track nearest the city.

YEARLING SELLS WELL.

LEXINGTON, Oct. 17.—R. L. Nash, 1-see of Manfield Stock Farm, has just sold to "Jack" Splan a well bred yearling for \$1,000. It is not known who Mr. Splan bought it for but it is understood for some eastern visitor here at the trots.

Another good sale of trotting stock was completed Friday and added to the already large number of like transactions that have taken place here during this year's trots. W. A. Bacon, of Paris, sold to George Loomis, of Minneapolis, Minn., Friday morning a yearling colt for \$700. This is an excellent price for an untried youngster and is considered one of the best sales during the meeting. The colt is by Jay Bird out of Lucy Jay, dam of Bettie Brent 2:10 1/4 as a three-year old. Her second dam is Puella 2:29.

FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Phillips will leave Tuesday to spend the winter at their home at Clearwater, Florida. This will be the twenty-first consecutive winter that Mr. and Mrs. Phillips have spent in Florida. Mr. Phillips has for a number of years been afflicted with rheumatism, and for this reason spends his winters in the south.

TO BEGIN MEETING.

Elder F. B. Srygley, of Nashville, Tenn., will arrive here Saturday night and will begin a series of meetings at the Church of Christ, Sunday.

PRIZE IS OFFERED FOR MODEL SCHOOL

Federation of Women's Clubs to Give \$800 to Most Progressive District.

Mrs. R. N. Roark, Chairman of the Educational Committee of Women's Clubs, has sent the following letter to the various School Superintendents throughout the State and to the newspapers for publication. The letter states that \$800 will be given to the school district in the State that will do the most towards establishing and maintaining a "Model School."

Last March a special committee appointed by the Federation of Women's Clubs sent out circulars asking for contributions of \$1.00 to be used in improving the educational conditions of the State. As a result a little over \$3,000.00 was realized.

It has been decided to set aside \$800.00 of this sum to be given to the district that will do the most towards establishing and maintaining a "Model School."

A "Model School" pre-supposes a comfortable and attractive building of at least two rooms, with at least two teachers, with an addition attached to the building or separate from it, to be used for manual training for the boys and domestic science for the girls.

It also pre-supposes good sanitary conditions—cleanliness proper ventilation, lighting, heating and pure water supply.

There must be ground sufficient for experimental gardens and appropriate play grounds for both boys and girls, made attractive by trees, shrubs and flowers.

The interior equipment of a Model School must include seats with desks, good blackboards, maps and a library.

The school district receiving this sum will be expected to agree to keep the school up to the standard of a Model School.

Any district wishing to compete for this money should write to Mrs. R. N. Roark, Chairman of the Educational Committee of Women's Clubs, Richmond, Ky., stating the present condition of its school and the sum of money it will raise or what it will do toward converting it into a Model School.

CHURCH SERVICES

Presbyterian Church.

The morning services at the Presbyterian Church will be conducted by Rev. William Cunningham beginning at 11 o'clock. Subject, "A Divine Commission to Every Man."

The night services will be held at 7:30 o'clock. They will consist of a union meeting of all the churches in the interest of organized charities.

Methodist Church.

Services at 11 o'clock conducted by Rev. O. J. Chandler. Subject, "The Power of the Gospel."

Washington Street Presbyterian. Services at 11 o'clock, conducted by Rev. C. E. Crafton. Subject, "Christian Manhood."

Baptist Church.

Services conducted by Rev. J. J. Porter, beginning at 11 o'clock.

Church of Christ.

Services at 11 o'clock, conducted by Elder J. W. Harding and Elder F. B. Srygley.

There will be no services at the Episcopal Church Sunday.

FISCAL COURT

The Fiscal Court adjourned at noon today until Monday morning without transacting but very little business. The appropriation of \$1,200 that was recently made to keep the county roads in good condition was increased to \$1,500. The only other business was the election of a keeper of the County Farm, Mr. E. C. Kisseger was re-elected keeper for the ensuing year.

Keep It in Your Mind. Make yourself a sheep and the wolves will eat you.—Italian.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB ARRANGING PLANS

Will Ask Hon. Bourke Cochran of New York to Deliver Speech Here.

The Clark County Bryan Democratic Club is holding a meeting at the courthouse as the News goes to press, for the purpose of discussing their campaign plans and hearing the reports of the various committees.

The precinct committees that were organized some time ago will be given instructions and plans as to how to conduct the campaign in their respective localities.

There will be an effort made by the speaking committee to make arrangements for several speeches here during the next few weeks by some prominent Democratic orators.

A special effort will be made to secure a speech some time in the near future from the Hon. Bourke Cochran, of New York, who is one of the most noted orators in the country.

MAN AND WIFE DIED IN FIRE

Twenty Buildings Are Destroyed in Indiana Town Today.

Special to The News.

NEW CASTLE Ind., Oct. 17.—A disastrous fire swept part of the town this morning and more than twenty buildings were destroyed. E. V. Prior and his wife perished.

Mr. Ira Froh was in the city Thursday night, en route from Louisville to Mt. Sterling.

Miss Pearl Allen has returned from a visit in Lexington.

Mrs. J. A. Harding, of Bowling Green, arrived Saturday afternoon to be the guest of relatives.

ANIMALS SENT TO PRESIDENT.

Gifts Made Are Mostly Sent to the Zoological Park.

No president's family has been the recipient of as many animal pets as that of President Roosevelt. This is undoubtedly due to the widespread knowledge of the president's fondness for hunting and his interest in everything pertaining to brute creation. With few exceptions the animals presented to the president or his children have been sent to the Zoological park in Washington.

Gifts of wild and domestic animals from admirers in foreign countries have not been infrequent. One of the most interesting presents of this kind was that of King Menelik of Abyssinia, who sent the president an Arabian zebra and two ostriches as a token of his esteem and admiration for Mr. Roosevelt.

The American animals received at the White House range from white rats and mice to a cinnamon bear or a mountain lion. The most treasured pets of the younger members of the family are their ponies. A Mexican double yellow-head parrot was the favorite of Miss Alice before she married, and the cries of "Alice" by the bird filled the White House for many days after his mistress had left.

There is no home in Washington so full of pets of high and low degree as is the White House.

Cleared Up the Situation.

It happened the night of a big reception at the White House last winter. The local livery stable men were preparing to annex big chunks of musty kale, and they were busy rushing carriages hither and thither. On such occasions the excitement is intense, for these kale-annexing souls try to make one carriage do the work of 20 or thereabouts. The driver of one of these get-rich-quick carriages received an order from his stable foreman to go "and carry the Cuban minister to the White House."

With a crack of the whip and a careful assembling of the reins he prepared to obey the order, when a clerk in the establishment shouted, real gently, at him, and told him to hurry around to the Rochambeau.

The conflicting orders worried the not over brilliant brain of the colored man and hurt his feelings mightily. So he called a fellow employee to the after his team and proceeded to the office, where his employer was literally surrounded by carriage orders and chaos.

"See yere, boss," his voice mandered, "I is suah disturbed 'bout des yere ordahs. Mr. B. J. say 'Go an' git de Pecullah ministah,' an' de clerk say 'Hurry 'round to de Rochambeau ministah.' Now, I wants fer t' know who is de ministah I is to git."

The most valuable work the driver did that night was to give occasion for the good laugh which followed. The surcharged air cleared and every order went out on time.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS.

ERIE RAILROAD OFFICIAL

Admits Similarity in Coal Prices, but Can Not Explain Cause.

New York, Oct. 17.—Inquiry into the relations existing between various coal mining companies of Pennsylvania and the railroads conveying the output of the mines of these companies to tidewater, formed the subject of the hearing in the suit of the government against the coal companies and the coal-carrying roads. The examination of G. A. Richardson, vice president of the Erie railroad, revealed the fact that in addition to his position with the railroad company Mr. Richardson is vice president of three coal mining companies, the properties of which are situated in the Scranton district. The Erie controls the Hillside company and owns all but \$2,500 of the stock of the Pennsylvania company.

Mr. Richardson was questioned as to the method of determining the price scale for coal, and declared that the duty of fixing the average price at tidewater devolved upon the general sales agents in New York. He had no power, he said, to make any change in the prices quoted to the general sales agents. Mr. Richardson would not comment on the significance of the fact which he admitted, that practically all the large coal companies maintained identical prices.

Aeroplane Takes a Tumble.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 17.—In an attempt at flight in an aeroplane, G. M. Mallory of this city, the inventor, fell 50 feet with his machine, but escaped with a few slight bruises. Mallory's aeroplane was partly wrecked. The aviator's wife witnessed the accident and was frightened into hysterics. She ran with her baby in her arms to the spot where the aeroplane had fallen, and on her knees begged her husband to never again attempt another flight. The inventor announced that he would rebuild his machine and try it again.

VICTORY IS ALREADY WON, ASSERTS MACK

Bryan's Manager Returns East in Cheerful Frame of Mind.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—National Chairman Mack, who has been in Chicago for nearly two weeks directing the fight in the west for the election of the Democratic ticket, left for the east. After registering at his home in Buffalo Mr. Mack will leave for New York to look over the situation in New York and the east.

Mr. Mack said before his departure: "When I came west some two weeks ago I realized that the tide had turned toward Democracy, and every indication pointed to victory for the Democracy in November. The situation is far better now than then, and I return east confident in the election of Mr. Bryan. I have not received one discouraging report. Mr. Bryan will not only receive the majority of the electoral votes, but one of the greatest popular votes ever given a candidate."

"The fight is won, but we must keep everlastingly at it for the remaining two weeks of the campaign. It is too early to give out figures and I will not attempt to do so. But I will say now that New York, Ohio and Indiana are Democratic this year, and my prediction does not take into consideration a number of other states that will swing from the Republican to the Democratic column two weeks from Tuesday."

German Aeronauts Picked Up.

Hull, England, Oct. 17.—The German balloon Plauen, which left Berlin in an endurance contest, was picked up in the North sea by a trawler. Clinging to the balloon were the two aeronauts, Hackstetter and Schneider, in an almost exhausted condition. The men were brought here and Schneider is now in an infirmary, where his condition is said to be quite serious. The rescue took place about 240 miles from Spurnhead.

Strong's Bank Reopens.

Bowling Green, O., Oct. 17.—The defunct bank of C. S. Strong at Prairie Depot has been reorganized and opened for business, with Harry Lloyd as cashier. Strong assigned several weeks ago, and after three days of court proceedings the creditors agreed to take stock in a new bank which was to take over all the indebtedness of the old. This was done and the probate court dismissed the assignment case.

Night Riders Get Busy.

Dayton, O., Oct. 17.—A barn containing a large amount of tobacco farming implements, together with a two-story house and outbuildings, were burned, causing a loss of \$6,000. The house was occupied by a colored tenant, who lost all his furniture. The fire is supposed to be the work of night riders, with whom Joseph Keyes and his tenant are known to be out of sympathy.

Attorney Indicted For Theft.

Fremont, O., Oct. 17.—Sandusky county grand jury returned an indictment against Leo Boner, a prominent attorney and church worker of this city. The charge is petit larceny. Boner, it is alleged, stole corn from a field belonging to Deputy Postmaster Harry M. Day.

For
Drugs,
Graphophones,
Kodaks,
Paints,
Stationary,
and
Toilet Articles,
go to
Winchester Drug Co.
THE STORE OF QUALITY.
Both Phones 46.

COLORED COLUMN.

Dr. J. H. Holmes has returned from his vacation. He spent two weeks in Washington, Richmond and other Eastern cities.

Peter Bright is building a \$900 residence in Kohlbasville.

The Broadway Baptist Church, Rev. T. Timberlake pastor, had a sacred concert last Sunday night instead of preaching, which proved to be quite popular.

Rev. H. D. Colerane attended the Baptist Women's Convention at Harrodsburg recently. They raised \$1,545.00 for the new \$30,000 girls dormitory at the State University at Louisville.

Rev. W. H. Huffman, of the Christian Church has accepted a call to Paducah, Ky.

Wilie F., daughter of Geo. Frazier, is teaching in a Georgia College at \$45 per month; room and board.

Rev. E. D. Miller of the M. E. Church has been transferred to Flemingsburg, Ky., and Rev. H. G. Turner sent here in his stead.

Seven hundred dollars have been subscribed so far by the colored people here for the \$400,000 new negro Berea College, it looks as if Winchester will get the school which will mean much to this community from a commercial standpoint.

Rev. L. C. Baker has been elected President of the District Sunday School Convention, (Howard Creek). A \$100,000 Y. M. C. A. building is being built in Washington.

A negro bank was started in Chicago last week which makes twenty such negro institutions in this country. Richmond, Va., alone having three.

Theodore Brent is making extensive repairs on his new home recently purchased on West Broadway.

Robert Taylor has completed the foundation for his new \$1,200 house on West Broadway.

Rev. J. Fisher has returned from Madison county, where he conducted a successful revival.

Dow Potridge has completed his \$500 residence on Olive street.

James Nichols the colored contractor is confined to his bed with rheumatism.

Winchester has eighteen colored men in business.

George R. Gardner has erected a family monument in his lot at the White cemetery.

AWARD CONTRACT.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 17.—The Board of Prison Commissioners Friday let the contract for a new chapel, hospital and barns for the State Reform School at Lexington to the Combs Lumber Company of that city. Their bid of \$26,500 was the lowest of three bids. Fifteen thousand dollars is to be spent on the chapel building; \$7,500 on a hospital and \$4,000 on the barns.

GOES TO MOUNTAINS.

Rev. B. F. Wentworth, of this city, Archdeacon of the Lexington Diocese of the Episcopal Church left Saturday morning for the Eastern part of the State to begin a series of revival services in several of the mountain cities. The meetings will last ten days.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

The funeral of Mrs. Elvira Ladd, who died Friday afternoon took place Saturday afternoon at three o'clock at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Thompson, on North Main Street. The services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Mac Neill of the Christian church.

WINCHESTER ROLLER MILLS.

The oldest and best institution in the county is the Winchester Roller Mills. Why not use home flour—the best made. Kerr Perfection and White Pearl flour has no equal.

10-12-1f.

Notice.

I make to you individual measure suits and overcoats for \$18.00 and up.
GEORGE N. KOHLHASS.
10-12-3f.

TRAIN SCHEDULE.

Passenger trains leave Winchester as follows:

C. & O. EAST BOUND.
No. 26, Daily Ex. Sunday... 8:42 a. m.
No. 22, Daily... 11:57 a. m.
No. 28, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:30 p. m.
No. 24, Daily... 9:25 p. m.

C. & O. WEST BOUND.
No. 27, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:22 a. m.
No. 21, Daily... 8:03 a. m.
No. 25, Daily Ex. Sunday... 2:50 p. m.
No. 23, Daily... 4:38 p. m.

L. & N. SOUTH BOUND.
No. 29, Daily Ex. Sunday... 8:55 a. m.
No. 33, Daily... 11:59 a. m.
No. 9, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:27 p. m.
No. 31, Daily... 11:09 p. m.

L. & N. NORTH BOUND.
No. 34, Daily... 4:48 a. m.
No. 10, Daily Ex. Sunday... 7:13 a. m.
No. 32, Daily... 2:50 p. m.
No. 28, Daily Ex. Sunday... 4:38 p. m.

L. & E. EAST BOUND.
No. 2, Daily Ex. Sunday... 3:05 p. m.
No. 4, Daily... 8:13 a. m.

L. & E. WEST BOUND.
No. 1, Daily Ex. Sunday... 9:12 a. m.
No. 3, Daily... 5:20 p. m.

Lexington & Eastern R'y Co.

Time Card, In Effect June 21, 1908.

EAST BOUND.		No. 2 Daily	No. 4 Daily
Gr. Lexington	2:25 P. M.	7:25 A. M.	
Winchester	8:15	8:15	
L. & E. Junction	8:20	8:26	
Clay City	8:50	9:02	
Stanton	8:58	9:10	
Camp Junction	9:20	9:28	
Natural Bridge	9:35	9:43	
Torment	9:47	9:56	
Beattyville Junction	5:10	10:17	
Athol	5:37	10:45	
O. & K. Junction	6:05	11:15	
Ar. Jackson	6:10	11:20	

WEST BOUND.		No. 1 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 3 Daily	No. 5 Sun. Only
Gr. Jackson	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
O. & K. Junction	6:10	2:25	7:50	
Athol	6:40	2:52	7:30	
Beattyville Junction	7:07	3:40	7:54	
Torment	7:30	3:41	8:15	
Natural Bridge	7:45	3:55	8:26	
Camp Junction	7:48	3:57	8:28	
Stanton	8:15	4:26	8:54	
Clay City	8:25	4:35	8:52	
L. & E. Junction	9:00	5:07	9:34	
Winchester	9:12	5:20	9:46	
Ar. Lexington	9:55	6:05	10:25	

THE FOLLOWING CONNECTIONS ARE MADE DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

L. & E. Junction—Trains Nos. 1 and 3 will make connection with the C. & O. Ry. for Mt. Sterling.
Camp Junction—Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 will connect with the Mountain Central Ry. for passengers to and from Camp Junction.
Beattyville Junction—Trains Nos. 2 and 4 will connect with the L. & A. Railway for Beattyville, Ky.
O. & K. Junction—Trains Nos. 3 and 4 will connect with the O. & K. Railway for Cannel City, Ky., and way stations.

J. R. BARR, General Manager.
O. CAR SCOTT, G. P. A.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOUETT & JOUETT—
Attorneys At Law.
Winchester, Ky.

J. M. STEWART—
Attorney At Law.
60 S. Main St., Winchester, Ky.

BECKNER & BECKNER—
Attorneys At Law.
Winchester, Ky.

PENDLETON, BUCH & BUSH—
Attorneys At Law.
60 S. Main St., Winchester, Ky.

DR. W. C. WORTHINGTON—
Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
New phone 432, Residence 633.

51 N. Main St., Winchester, Ky.

Opera House.

TO-NIGHT AND SATURDAY.

"MERCEDES"

Phenomenal Lady Baritone, only Rival of Emma Carrs.

FERN AND SWISHER
Black and White Face Singers, Dancers and Comedians; 250 nights with Wine, Woman and Song Co., Circle Theatre, New York.

EXTRA VAUDEVILLE AND MOTION PICTURES

Remainder of Week.

Price to Vaudeville - 10c.

British Working Women.

Out of a total of 307,157 workers in clothing factories, in Great Britain 197,820 are women, the female tailors numbering 46,072 to 13,984 men.